NEW YORK CLIPPER

Vol. IV.—No. 21. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1856. Four Cents.

ROYAL THAMES NATIONAL REGATTA.—THE START FOR THE GOLD CUP.

TUESDAY.—The Regatta commenced on Tuesday, under the very unfavorable auspices of bad weather. A very heavy and dull morning was succeeded by thick rain, and under such adverse circumstances it need hardly be said that the assemblage was considerably less than might have been calculated upon with the advantages of fine weather—so essential to the pleasure of river sports. A steamboat was moored off the Messrs. Searles, for the accommodation of visitors and subscribers, and despite the wet-blanket atmosphere, there were a great many parties upon the water in small boats. There were bands of music; guns denoted the starts of the various races, and the winners were duly announced directly the results were known. We never knew such an enormous day's sport. There were no less than sixteen races on the card, and amongst them many which created considerable interest and excitement. The course for scullers and pair-oars races was from Putney to Hammersmith, and for the fours from Putney to Chiswick depot. The first event was the

Gentlemen Scullers' (Junior) Race.—The first heat was won by Mr. F. Rutley; the second by Mr. T. Ireland; and the final heat by Mr. A. Thorne.

Watermen's Apprentices, for Coat, Badge and Freedom.—The first heat was won by J. H. Clasper; R. White, second. The second heat by S. Salter; W. J. Wallenger second. The third heat by R. Chitty; G. Hammerton second. And the grand heat by G. Hammerton. White and Clasper were the next two.

Gentlemen's Four-oared Race.—The London Rowing Club, 1; The Albion Club, 2.

Watermen's Pair-oars in Old-fashioned Boats.—The first heat was won by G. Mathews and B. Oxlade; K. Kelly and J. Mackinney second. The second heat was won by H. Chambers and T. Mackinney; T. Cole and G. Driver second. The final heat was won by T. Cole and G. Driver; H. Chambers and T. Mackinney second. The final heat was won by T. Cole and G. Driver; H. Chambers and T. Mackinney second. The final heat produced an unexpected accident. The favorites were Kelly and J. Mackinney. The moment after the start Kelly broke his car, and the other three disappeared before him like lightning, but on nearing the Crabtree a gap began to exhibit itself in the trio, Cole gallantly leading the van, and with his dashing stroke gaining slightly to the end.

Watermen's Pair-oared Race, open to the World, in Outriggers.—H. Winship and G. J. Bruce, 1; H. Clasper and W. Pocock, 2. From the moment of the start to the finish there was very little doubt about the matter. The winners took the lead and kept it, coming in first as they liked.

Gentlemen's Pair-oared Gig Race, with Coxswains.—A. Ashton and T. W. Thompson, C. H. Tidbury, coxswain, 1; G. Kerridge, H. Kerridge, E. Armstrong, coxswain, 2.—Won easily.

Gentlemen's Pair-oared Race.—J. Nottidge and L. F. Chapman, 1; J. Ireland and H. H. Playford, 2.—Won by four lengths.

Tradesmen's Sculler Race.—J. Chandler, 1. T. Richardson and J. G. Kelly also started. Richardson was first up to the committee barge, where, thinking he had finished the course, he left off rowing, and Chandler, going 50 yards further, won the race.

WEDNESDAY.—The rowing was resumed on Wednesday at three o'clock, at about which time the rain began to fall heavily, and descended in torrents during the whole afternoon. Notwithstanding this unpleasant and disheartening state of things, there was a very large assemblage of visitors at Putney, who endured the "pitiless pelting of the storm," with becoming fortitude, and, fully resolved upon the search of pleasure, experienced a gratification in the sport which compensated for all unpleasantness. The card was full of interesting races, the principal of which was the great champion contest open to all the world. The rowing commenced with

The Gentlemen's Scullers Race, which was won by Mr. Gregory; Mr. Thorne was second.

Watermen's Scullers Race.—The first heat was won by T. Cole; A. Ralph second. The second heat was won by H. Kelly; T. Mackinney second. The final heat was won by H. Kelly; A. Ralph second. A fine start, Kelly, with the second-best station, immediately took the lead, followed by Cole in the second place, Mackinney being left all astern. Kelly continued his lead, rowing with apparent ease, winning by a length and a half.

Watermen's Scullers Race in Old-fashioned Boats.—The first heat was won by Finnis; Robins second. The second and final heats were won by Chambers. Piner was second.

Gentlemen's (Juniors') Four-oared Race.—This race was won by the Albion Club; the London Rowing Club second.

The Tradesmen's Pair-oared Race was won by Walker and Richardson.

Crampton Four-oared Race.—St. Agnes—London and Newcastle (H. Clasper, W. Pocock, R. Chambers, and T. Mackinney; J. Driver, coxswain), 1; Elswick and London (H. Kelly, J. Bruce, H. Winship, and J. Mackinney; J. Taylor, coxswain), 2; The Hammersmith crew (G. Green, Pearse, Hoare, and Holder; Howe, coxswain), 3; The Manchester crow (G. Williamson, J. Crowshaw, J. Williams, and S. Butler; J. Bracken, coxswain), 4. After a false start, the whole of the crews "clipped" their water at the same moment, and, amidst deafening shouts, the men continued in a straight line, and as even as at the moment of starting, till opposite Searle's, where the Manchester gave a few desperate pulls, and forced a slight lead—about a couple of feet—which they increased to half a dozen; but then fell back into their original position, and when just above Craven Cottage, St. Agnes began to draw slightly. The pace was so extraordinary that two umpires' eights, who divided the distance, were worn out, and the men seemed endowed with superhuman vigor. The Hammersmith put on an enormous spurt, and were level with the Elswick men, and then both laid down to their work, fore and aft, to endeavor to retrieve the fortunes of the day; but the St. Agnes men were too good, and went in winners by a length.

The Gentlemen's Eight-oared Race for the Grand Challenge Cup, was won by the London Rowing Club (red).

THE PRIZES.—The plate was executed by Messrs. Benson, Ludgate-hill, to whom great credit is due for the artistic merit displayed in the general production of the various prizes, especially the Glass Silver Claret-Jug for gentlemen senior scullers, which was much admired. The other prizes were the Gold Challenge Cup, the prize for eight-oared cutters, won by the London Rowing Club; a Presentation Silver Cup, which becomes the property of each oarsman in the winning boat, individually; and the "Badge," the immortal ornament of the waterman's coat—on it is drawn in frosted silver relief London-bridge with St. Paul's in the background, and watermen sculling in front, the whole surrounded by an allegorical wreath of flowers. Next were the Cups for the winners of the pair-oared race; the Clifford Silver Challenge Jug for gentlemen's four-oared boats; and the ornamental Glass Claret-Jug, with silver handle and fittings, for senior gentlemen scullers. Next are handsome Silver Presentation Cups for each of the crew; the Tradesmen's Silver Challenge Cup for eight-oared boats; "Scratch-pots" for eight-oared boats; and the Silver Tankards for the pair-oared gig match, with coxswains—a new style of race, won both this year and last by Mr. C. H. Tidbury's pair.

[London papers, Saturday, Aug. 23.

PASTIMES WITH CARDS,

ACCORDING TO HOYLE.

CATCH THE TEN, SOMETIMES CALLED SCOTS WHIST.

This is a favorite game in Edinburgh and other parts of Scotland, though we believe it is not much known in the sister kingdom. It may be played by from 2 to 8 persons, with 36 cards; the small cards of each suit, viz., the 2, 3, 4, and 5, being thrown out; and if necessary for an equal division of the cards, one or two of the sixes. If the party consists of 2, 3, 5, or 7, each plays on his own account. When two play, three hands are dealt for each player, the first two hands from the top of the pack, then other two, and lastly the third two, the 36 card being turned up. The hands are played in the order in which they were dealt. In like manner, when three play, two hands are dealt for each, and played in the same order. If the party consists of 4, A and C are partners against B and D; if 6, A, C, and E, against B, D, and F—or A and D, B and E, C and F, in three partnerships; if 8, A, C, E, and G, against B, D, F, and H, or they may form four partnerships,—the partners always sitting opposite to each other, with an adversary between each two.

THE MODE OF PLAYING

Is the same as at whist; the cards being cut, and dealt by one or three at a time, and the last one turned up for trump; they have the same value as at whist, except in the trump suit. Forty-one is game, and the points are made by counting the cards in the tricks taken, and the honors of trumps. Each card above the party's share in the tricks taken counts for one. Thus, if four are playing, each person's share of the 36 cards is 9. If two partners take eight tricks, (4 multiplied by 8 are 32) they reckon 14 towards game, that being the number over their joint shares of twice 9, or 18. The knave of trumps is the best, and reckons for 11, ace next, for 4, king for 3, queen for 2, and the Ten for 10. They are not reckoned, as at whist, by the party to whom they are dealt, but to those who take them in the course of playing.

MAXIMS FOR PLAYING.

As the name implies, the grand object in this game is to *Catch* the *Ten* of trumps, or to prevent its being caught by the adversary. The only safe way of saving or *passing* the Ten, is to play it in a round of trumps, when one of your partners has played the best trump; or if you happen to be last player, and have none of the suit led, trump with your Ten, if it will take the trick, or if your partner has already taken it. These are very favorable opportunities, and do not often occur; so that it is frequently necessary to run some risk to secure so important a card—as by trumping suit in a second round, though not last player—trusting to your partner's holding the best trump, &c. If you hold the knave and king or ace and king, and have the lead, play two rounds of trumps, and you will have a chance of catching the Ten in the second round, or enabling your partner to pass it under cover of your best trump. But these rules must vary so considerably according to the greater or smaller number of the party playing, that it is almost impossible, without confusing the learner, to lay down particular rules for every case. Attention to the game, with a little calculation, on the principles laid down for whist, will soon enable any person of moderate capacity to play this game sufficiently well for the purpose of amusement; and his own interest will quickly render the gambler who understands the principles of the game, an adept at it.

NOTE.—A revoke is punished by the total loss of the game.

LOOK HERE.—Out west, when a minister goes to preaching politics, they "stop his fodder." That brings him to. Parson Beecher's Rifling Congregation will please notice.

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA!

THIS favorite American Sporting Newspaper is published every Thursday morning, and may be had of all News Dealers through out the United States. It contains reports of

THE PRIZE RING,	THE TURF,	FEATS OF STRENGTH,
PEDESTRIANISM,	YACHTING,	COCK FIGHTING,
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CANINE SPORTS,	GAME OF BALL,	RIFLE SHOOTING,
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Sporting advertisements, or those of interest to the sporting community, only solicited.

Payment to be made in advance, except in those cases where the parties are directly known to us.

Notices, of Sporting Events to come, or, of those that may have taken place, inserted gratuitously.

All matter intended for insertion in that week's issue, must be sent in by Tuesday noon.

QUEEN & JONES, PROPRIETORS,
No. 102 Nassau Street, Third Floor, Room No. 11.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1856.

FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.

ROSS & TOUSEY, 103 Nassau st., N. Y, and 25 Clark st., Chicago.
MIKE MADDEN, 21 and 23 Ann street.
SAMUEL YATES, 22 Beekman street.
HAMILTON & JOHNSTON, 30 Ann street.
A. WINCH, 116 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
[illegible]NHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., 9 and 13 Court street, Boston.
HENRY TAYLOR, Sun Building, Baltimore, Md.
A. C. BAGLEY, Cincinnati.
WALLACE, AUSTEN & BUEL, Chicago, Ill.
A. & E. EZEKIEL, 7 Exchange Place and 122 Poydras street, New Orleans, La.
L. D. CAMPBELL, 16 King street West, Toronto, Canada West.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

CONTRIBUTORS to each and every department of the CLIPPER will confer a favor upon us by addressing their communications to the "Editor of the NEW YORK CLIPPER." By so doing, they will prevent confusion, and have their favors more speedily attended to. Will our friends please remember this?

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

AMATEUR OARSMAN, Boston.—"In consequence of the dispute created by the recent match race, founded, I believe, on the fact that the Robert Emmet crossed the bows of the Unknown, will you please give your opinion on this subject, and inform many of your readers whether one boat has a right to take another boat's water?" If one boat can cross another's bow, and pull on the water supposed to belong to this latter boat, she is at perfect liberty so to do; but, in taking the other's water, she must do so at sufficient distance to prevent all probability of a collision, or the slightest impediment to the progress of the boat whose course or water has been thus taken. If the progress of one boat should be obstructed, or the boat fouled by another boat in passing, the crew of the boat whose progress has been thus impeded should give up the contest, and state the case to those selected to adjudicate upon the matter; and, if fairly and satisfactorily proved, the race should be awarded in favor of the boat so fouled.

WEST POINTER, Providence, R. I.—We stated in answer to "Centre Market," in our last, that to our knowledge Tom Hyer had never published a challenge to fight any man in the world for $10,000. This correspondent says such a challenge was published, and sends us a copy, which we give *verbatim*: "The undersigned will fight any man in the world for $10,000 a side; and he will give $3,000 to any man from England to meet him here. The fight to come off in six months from the day the match is made. And he further stipulates that if the Judges and Umpire do not concede the fact that the match was fairly won, he relinquishes all claim to the stakes.—T. HYER. New York, March 20, 1851." At the time this was published, we had not "entered the ring," and therefore had no record of it. West Pointer will please accept our thanks for the document, which originally appeared in a New York paper, and which, he says, was copied into hundreds of others.

DRAMATICUS.—The theatre called "Her Majesty's" in London was opened on the 4th of July, 1821. The stage is 86 feet wide, to which may be added the proscenium of 37½ feet, and the depth is 38 feet. There are 145 boxes, 222 pit stalls, 32 boxes in the slips, and 113 gallery stalls, making in all 177 boxes and 334 stalls. These, added to the ordinary galleries, and a place in the pit (without seats, but desirable to gentlemen on account of its proximity to the boxes) called "Fop's Alley," may help to give you some estimate of the receipts at Piccolomini's prices. The same building also has a spacious concert room, containing 40 boxes, a large pit surrounded with elegant stalls, and galleries above, which can accommodate 3000 persons.

CHARLES JONES, Boston.—"I noticed your answer to a correspondent respecting Mr. Horne. I also sent him 12½ cents, and received in return a circular, stating that a method of making honey without bees had been discovered, and promising to send a sample of the honey on the receipt of 37 cents. I forwarded the amount twice, but no honey has yet reached me. A printed recipe for making said honey was promised, on the receipt of $5. 'A burnt child dreads the fire,' and I did not send $5. Is not this whole thing a humbug and swindle?" We publish your letter for the benefit of "suffering humanity."

YOUNG HARLEQUIN, Boston.—"1. Over what Course did Tacony trot his mile in 2:25½? 2. Is the actor, Harry Sedley, a son of Wm. H. Smith, of the Boston Museum? 3. Is Mrs. J. M. Field, of the Boston Museum, a sister of Wm. Warren, of the same establishment?" 1. Hunting Park, Philadelphia—see report of Flora's match with Tacony. 2. Yes. 3. No. 4 and 5. Said papers are not in existence—P. F. H. stepped out suddenly, and has not been heard of since. We consider those "gift" concerns as a species of fraud. We know nothing about the lotteries of Maryland, Delaware, &c., &c.

ADAMS STREET BOY, Brooklyn.—1. Take our advice, to make all things sure, and take out your papers—it is but little trouble now, and may save you much anxiety and sorrow hereafter. 2. Tom Cribb. 3. Don't know what Col. Fremont's religious belief is. 4. Hammer Lane was never Champion of England. 5. Sullivan never fought a Champion of England.

PHYSIC.—1. If you are devoid of courage, it is hard for us to advise you on the subject—however, suppose you stand up, like a man, and let one of your opponents try the effect of beating a little into you. 2. If your father was naturalized, it is not actually necessary that you should be, under the circumstances, but our advice is, "get naturalized." 3. The present volume runs until April next.

BROOKLYN BOY.—"Please state the time made by the Superior in the first six miles with the Maid of Erin, in 1855—also, the time made by the Neptune when she beat the Putman, in Boston." Superior's time with the Maid, first six miles, 44 minutes. Neptune's time, with the Putman, six miles, 47 min. 35 sec. The first race was with eight oars; the other with four oars.

WEATHERBOARD, Brooklyn.—Great changes have taken place in London since the time that you say you left. The wherry, the funny, the randan, or even the six-oared cutter, are never used for racing purposes now, although as numerous as ever in business upon the Thames.

BLUE JAY.—Richard I. was called Richard Coeur de Lion, and was the second son of Henry II.—he was born in 1157, and died in 1199. Richard II. was son of Edward, the Black Prince. We have not space to give you all the facts inquired for. Get a history; read, ponder and inwardly digest.

R. B., Hamilton, C. W.—"1. What is the greatest distance a cricket ball has ever been thrown, and by whom? 2. What is the greatest distance a cricket ball has been struck from the bat?" 1. Mr. T. Adams, of Ipswich, threw a ball 112 yards. 2. Mr Nichols, of Cambridge, struck a ball 170 yards.

B. B., Utica.—BILLIARDS.—1. The rules stipulate that in a four handed match, whenever the striker makes a hazard, he puts out his opponent, and the opponent's partner takes his place. 2. Have heard nothing of the "tournament" lately.

RICHMOND, Richmond, Va.—As to the first we cannot say, but it is a matter of record that the dress worn by George IV. at his coronation, (without counting jewelry or the crown jewels,) cost £24,000, or nearly $100,000.

ALEXANDER SELKIRK, Philad'a.—"Decide a bet by stating whether Mr Peter Richings is a native of this country, and where he made his first appearance here." Born in England—made his first appearance in this country at the Park Theatre, New York.

T. AND J ROUSSEL, Chicago.—There is a difference between an Irish and an English mile—in the former there are 2240 yards; in the latter, 1760.

APPRENTICE—The action between the British brig Boxer and the American brig Enterprise took place on the 5th Sept., 1813. In forty five minutes the Boxer was captured. Both the commanders, Lieut. Blythe and Lieut. Burroughs, were killed.

OAK-LEAF CIGAR, Bridgeport, Conn.—1. James Madison was the fourth President of the United States. 2. He served two consecutive terms, from 1809 to 1817.

C. W. B.—1. Ward and Sampson fought three times. 2. The Tipton Slasher has never been in this country. 3. Clare won in nine rounds.

2:40, Baltimore.—Tom Thumb was ten hours and seven minutes in trotting 100 miles—Conqueror has since performed the same feat in eight hours, fifty-five minutes, and fifty-three seconds.

J. H.—The Jack, turned up, cannot count, also, as game.

TOPSY, Camden, N. J.—We do not wish to discourage you, but our advice is, to keep away from Nicaragua.

J. DAVY, JR.—We do not know that 14 miles have been walked in two hours, in this country. It has been done in England, however.

C. D., Salem, N. J.—Dr. Graham did not serve his time out—he was pardoned some time since.

J. M. DENTON, Piermont.—Lancet was formerly called Know Nothing, and has trotted with and defeated Flora Temple.

D. SHERLOCK.—Can't say where those young ladies were born, nor where they made their first appearance.

DICK WHITE, Zanesville, Ohio.—1. Mr. Phelan, of this city, is considered equal to any other player in the country. 2. Greatest number in one run, spot ball, 1700.

NEWPORT BILL, Cincinnati.—Send on a deposit—we have a match for you.

QUERY, Providence, R. I.—The main idea in Broome and Paddock's fight was that the winner should have the right of challenging the Tipton Slasher for the belt.

WATCHER, Boston.—Document received—have not had time to read it yet.

CHAS. J. MCCARTHY, Boston.—We do not think it advisable to publish the document, inasmuch as it would open the way for an endless discussion.

GEORGE FENNER, Philad'a.—Mr. Bradley would not care to see your communication in print—we therefore omit it.

OLD SPORT, Milwaukie.—Items received—also advertisement of Regatta, which we have inserted.

J. P. T., Germantown.—The first No. of the CLIPPER was issued on the 30th of April, 1853.

T. D., Rochester.—The card being played, the game proceeds without regard to J.'s objection.

CONSTANT READER.—The Persia has made better time than the Baltic or any of the Collins line, or any other line, in running from New York to Liverpool.

CONSTANT READER, Fishkill Landing.—"Please inform me whether Fashion was ever beaten by a horse called James K. Polk? If so, where and at what time?" No—James K. Polk was a pacing horse.

ROBERT PARKER.—Johnny Mackey, at present in Chicago, has some news for you, and wishes you to send your address.

ROLLO, Philad'a.—We have not room for an article in this week's paper, but will probably give one in our next.

FAIR PLAY, St. Louis.—A shooter has the right to suit himself as regards the sight.

YOUNG BLUE RED, Utica.—Mr. Woodham will supply you with cock spurs for from $1.25 to $2.50.

BELLEFONTAINE, Ohio.—1. We believe there is no agent in New York, for the London gunmaker referred to. 2. Sharp's carbines can be purchased here for $35.

BLACK DIAMOND, Ashland, Pa.—Dickens' Household Words is about to be issued here weekly—$3 per annum—Ross & Tousey, 103 Nassau street, New York.

READER, Boston.—Thank you. See answer to West Pointer.

VERITAS, Boston.—1. This correspondent says that the most effectual remedy for killing fleas is common lamp oil—the fleas being killed almost instantly—use a fine tooth comb on the dog afterwards. 2. We cannot see why Peter Corcoran's name and performances have been omitted in Fistiana..he certainly deserves "honorable mention." 3. About that challenge, see "West Pointer."

J. B., Manchester, N. H.—1. See West Pointer. 2. Answer next week.

WHIP, Boston.—"State the time made by the J. D. B. Putman and the Neptune, in 3 miles; also, the time made by them in 6 miles, in their race of July 5, 1855." Three miles:—Putman, 23 min. 45 seconds—Neptune, 22:30. Six miles:—Putman, 51:50; Neptune, 47:35.

S. S. G.—Fare to Chicago, from New York, 1st class, $21; 2d class, $12. Time required, 39 or 40 hours. October is about the most pleasant month for a trip "out west."

W. P.—1. We cannot say in what part of England Mr. John Gulley was born. 2. Mr. Gulley was elected member of Parliament for Pontefract.

MUSIC, Philad'a.—It depends altogether upon the constitution. You cannot procure a really good instrument for $10.

TWO OYSTERMEN, Philadelphia.—Intimate that there was some gouging in the regatta of the 5th, but as they have neglected to send us their names, we cannot insert their communication.

J. E. J., Bristol.—Will give attention to your communication in our next.

B. W. P., Providence.—He whose turn it was next to deal, counts game.

R. R., Buffalo.—We do not know whether Miss Adalaide Price has a sister, nor whether she performs on the stage.

A. V. PAYTON, Providence.—The CLIPPER is now in the fourth year of its existence.

CHESS.—If the votaries of Chess prefer the CLIPPER, as they do, to any other journal devoted to that intellectual game in this country, it should not subject us to the enmity and malignity of jealous opponents, as it has done. We have taken especial pains to cater for the learner (which it seems has been our crime) as well as the proficient—in doing so we have succeeded in rendering the game popular among those who before knew nothing of this beautiful amusement. Attempts have been made, repeatedly, in a certain quarter, to cripple us in this department, but thus far without effect—we have steadily pursued the even tenor of our way, satisfied that "right makes might." The last miserable and contemptible endeavor to "checkmate" us by "capturing our knight," the plot for the accomplishment of which we were not made aware of until a day or two since, has recoiled on the guilty party, for in the "exchange" we are the gainers. We honor men who have manliness enough to act an honest part, but we despise those *things* who "pawn" their reputation for a mere "mess of pottage," and who resort to deceit and falsehood to extricate themselves from a false position, in which their avaricious and grasping disposition may have placed them. We say we detest such conduct as much as we despise the *things* who practice it. Although the latter may be bolstered up for a time, yet eventually they must perish in their own filth, for neither salt nor "straw bail" can save them. The "Napoleon" ic *coup d'état* of the "royal pair" who have plotted against us, turns out to be a *faux pas* which, if the "Napoleon" of "the pair" *waits* a little longer, (for he is accustomed to this sort of business,) he will find out to his cost. "Set a begger on horseback, and he will soon ride to the devil." Out upon all "traitors."

We intend to superintend the Chess Department of this paper, as we always have done, without regard to the snapping of those little curs who continually follow at our heels.

"Let the galled jade wince—our withers are unwrung."

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT.—We understand that on the 31st ult., Mr. Joseph Boyle, of Phelps, Ontario Co., New York, performed the feat of dressing a beef, and leaving it hanging in two halves, in the extraordinary time of 5 min. and 40 seconds. Mr. Boyle is but 21 years of age, and weighs 135 lbs.; and, for his age and size, challenges the world to produce his equal in the matter of dressing and preparing beef for the market. What say our Washington Market boys? Do they yield the palm to this "Ontario Slasher?"

SPORTS OF THE FAIR.—A lady now residing at the Minot House, Cohasset, recently swam nearly a mile to a rock in the vicinity, and returned to the shore.

MATCH RACE FOR THE 20TH.—On Saturday next, 20th inst., the long talked-of rowing match between four oarsmen of St. John, New Brunswick, and four oarsmen of New York, will be decided on the waters of St. Charles River, Boston. In this match there is no restriction as to boats, but said boats are to be propelled by four men each, respectively residents of New York and St. John. The amount at stake, $1000 a side, is not so much the object at issue in this race, as it is to determine the superiority as regards oarsmanship and boat building. What our St. John friends have been doing since the match was made, we have no opportunities of learning—we presume, however, they have not been idle. We may look for a new boat from St. John, and possibly a fresh set of men, although the "team" they turned out in their race with the "Maid of Erin, in 1855, would be hard to beat. We presume they will bring the flower of St. John to contest the palm with their New York cousins.

The New Yorkers have been preparing themselves for the coming event by pursuing a system of training which cannot fail to improve and strengthen their physical condition. We understand, also, that three boats have been placed at their service, and a choice will soon be made. The crew on behalf of New York is composed of Stephen Roberts, Thomas Daw, William Sellers and Charles Wetherill. They will probably proceed to Boston on Monday or Tuesday next, in order to take a look at the "surrounding scenery." A very large delegation of New Yorkers will take a trip during the week, so as to be in at the trial, on the 20th. The ensuing week will be an eventful one for the modern Athens. Thousands will visit the city who never walked its streets before.

Since the above was written we have received a letter written by a gentleman of Boston, just returned from St. John, N.B., in which it is stated that the St. John men have had a new boat built for the race, and that she seems to be in the style of the Fancy, built by W. H. Darling, of New York. This boat is said to be 35 feet in length; the crew practising in her at the time our correspondent first noticed her, were Dennis Morris, John Morris, Edward Welsh, and John Lambert, and these gentlemen will probably pull in the match on the 20th. The new boat is said to be the swiftest 4 oared boat ever built in St. John, with the exception of the Xipias, of Indiantown. It is also said that the Quickstep is to be taken on to Boston, to be on hand at the Regatta.

GREELEY ON SPORTS.—Brother Horace Greeley, in giving a "first-rate notice" in the Tribune a few days since, made the "awful disclosure" that "sporting is an offence to religious men and moralists." Now, dearly beloved friend Greeley, we most humbly beg to differ with you; and, as evidence in support of our position, bring forward the incontrovertible fact that our mutual friend and co-laborer in the good work, brother Beecher, has, since he commenced reading the CLIPPER, become one of the most sharp rifle shooters in the country. Therefore, dearly beloved Horace, either brother Beecher greatly belies his character as a religious man, moralist, and sportsman, or, dear friend Greeley, "you lie" (to use our dear friend's own language) under a most grievous mistake in thus misrepresenting the "facts," and villifying the "fancy." In the bonds of friendship, love and truth, dear Horace, we remain as ever, "yours truly."

DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.—Some of the victims of the San Francisco Vigilance Committee, lately arrived in this city, have formed themselves into "sub-committees," in order to carry out the designs of the parent Vigilants; and, strange as it may appear, some of the original members of the original committee have been the first to fall into the clutches of the "subs." Still more strange, these "originals" object to individuals taking the law into their own hands, when *their* lives are in peril. "Its a poor rule that won't work both ways." Let those who "set the ball in motion," feel the effects of its recoil.

WHERE'S DICK SLITER AND JOE BROWN.—The challenge given by Mr. Sliter a few weeks since was accepted by Mickey Warren, yet Sliter has not come up to the scratch as yet. In the meantime, Mickey Warren desires us to state that he will dance Joe Brown, whose challenge appeared in our last, a jig and reel, for $100 or $300. Come gentlemen of the "heel and toe" profession—"let's have a little dance."

BOSTON ON THE MOVE.—Next week will be a great week in Boston. On the 17th, the inauguration of the Franklin Statue will be duly celebrated, the Firemen, City Fathers, representatives of trades and professions, &c., taking part—the Horticultural Exhibition commences on the 16th—and the great boat race, on the 20th, closes the week. Who's going to Boston?

GREAT TIMES IN NEWARK.—The New Jersey State Agricultural Society will hold its annual exhibition, at Newark, on the 9th, 10th, 11th and 12th inst., when over $4000 will be distributed in premiums. A splendid track has been graded for the trial of horses. This last will be the great feature of the fair.

FIREMEN AT SYRACUSE.—A correspondent informs us that on the 23d inst., a trial will take place between a Chicago and a New York city engine, for $1000. At the same time, a purse will be given, to be contended for by Hook and Ladder companies.

OAK HALL.—This is the name of a new drinking saloon just started at 26 Chatham street, opposite the Hall of Records, by Messrs. James E. Coulter & Wm. O'Bryon. A trial of the good things there to be had will well repay a visit.

PRAISEWORTHY.—The gentlemen of the Stonington line to Boston have very kindly offered to take on to Boston, free of charge, the New York race boat to be pulled in the great match with St. John, on the 20th inst.

HAND BALL.—A card in answer to one published in our last, was received at too late an hour for insertion in this week's CLIPPER. It will appear in our next.

SHOOTING FOR A SILVER CUP.—A Silver Cup was to have been shot for at Ottignon's Shooting Gallery, Chicago, on the 6th inst.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

BOSTON LADIES—PEDESTRIANISM—YACHTING—FOX CHASE—PRIZE FIGHT STOPPED—FRANKLIN STATUE—THEATRICALS, &c.

BOSTON, Sept. 8, 1856.

DEAR FRANK: An old writer once made the remark, that "Boston ladies walk very ill; they are so accustomed to the uncommonly bad pavements of their city, that they hobble along like the Chinese." Well, such a statement fifty years ago, when sidewalks were not thought of—at any rate, sidewalks such as we now have—might not have been deemed discourteous; but where are the writers now-a-days who would have the temerity to disparage our ladies' manner of walking? Very few, I trow, who have the fear of "woman's rights" in their minds. They might ask—

Why sweetly tott'ring moved the maid
In garden and in grove?

and the answer would boastingly be—

Too little were her beauteous feet
To bear the queen of love.

Little feet is considered to be the very *ne plus ultra* mark of beauty, as everybody knows. Our ladies' style of walking must be admirable, or why are they so fond of promenading Washington street so frequently? "Dat am de questium." You take a stroll on Washington street of a fine afternoon, and the sidewalks are thronged with females promenading up and down, displaying their handsome persons—beg pardon; I should have said, for the purpose of shopping. *Shopping* may be well enough, but it serves more as an excuse for young women—aye, and old ones too, to show themselves in public; for, after fatiguing the shopmen, and overturning half the goods in half the stores, they return home without any other bargain than perhaps a pretty ribbon, or a bauble yet more insignificant. Of course, this circumstance is not mentioned as an objection to the ladies (God bless them;) on the contrary, one is delighted to observe the frequency with which they repeat it. What more charming sight would a person wish to gaze upon than a bevy of beautiful females! Aye, but what is the use of being on the street always—the theme of remark among the sauntering beaux? Is there no useful occupation at home to employ their time? Is there—but what is the use of talking? It is none of our business any way, and so we'll "dry up."

Young Conroy, not being satisfied with his late defeat by Mr. Hendly, is willing to run the latter 120 yards, for $100.

There was a sort of a yacht race at Quincy last week, but it did not amount to much. Where are the Boston sporting men and their fast crafts? When are we to have a regatta in our beautiful harbor?

Hurrah for field sports! At an early hour Wednesday morning, a fox was observed on the vacant land at City Point, South Boston. A large number of "sporters" started in pursuit, and after a long and circuitous chase, the "hanimal" was wounded by a gun shot, and finally killed by a stab from a pitchfork. Poor Reynard didn't have the least show whatever.

My hies what a rumpus! According to the Traveler, a *prize fight* was to come off at East Boston on the evening of the 5th instant; but the police took care to be present, and the combatants and spectators after looking at each other and the police for a while, thought it best to absquatulate; and so there wasn't no muss after all. I wonder who the principals were?

The whole topic of conversation at present is the Franklin celebration on the 17th. A splendid pedestal for the statue, weighing 11 tons, has been erected in front of the City Hall, with appropriate inscriptions on the sides. All the trades are to be represented in the grand procession; the military do the escort duty, and everything "gives token of a goodly day," to do honor to the glorious old philosopher.

Theatricals are in full blast this week, and a brilliant season is anticipated by all hands. The Boston, with almost the same company as last season, opens with the magnificent spectacle of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The Biddles have gone, and in their place are substituted Miss Ida Vernon and Miss Lizzie Emmons—the latter formerly of the National. It is reported that James Bennett is to do the leading business for this establishment. He is a good actor. The National, completely renovated, opens with "Country Squire," "Faint Heart," &c.," and "John Jones." An opening address is to be recited by Miss Mary Hill—a new acquisition. I don't think much of the bill for the first night at such a theatre as the National is to be; a little of the blood and thunder is wanting. In the first piece, Harry Wallack plays Squire Broadland, and of course we shall witness a rare piece of acting. A grand spectacle is to be got up at the National shortly, on an extensive scale.

Miss Eliza Logan commences her third week at the Museum, in the character of Venetia in the new piece written for her, called, "The Italian Bride." Good houses at the Museum for the last two weeks have showed the estimation in which Eliza Logan is held by the Museum frequenters. A grand spectacle is preparing at this establishment, which will supercede anything of the kind that has been got up formerly. Veteran Harry is always on his muscle.

The Howard, also, opens with a new piece entitled "Mose among the Conspirators." Toodles, Jerry Clip, and Mose have drawn rather poorly, and so something new must be brought on the tapis to put on more steam; and this is but the second week, too. Verily, the Howard is unfortunate, when Chanfrau ceases to do good business at it. Alas, poor Yorick. Ordway Hall has been thoroughly refitted during vacation, and opens on the 8th inst., with the same company as before.

This little establishment surpasses anything of the kind in the United States. Ordway, Johnny Pell, and the Morris brothers are a host in themselves, and never fail to charm and amuse the people with sweet songs and side splitting burlesques. Miss Emma Stanley commences her second and last week at the Music Hall. She has drawn very fashionable houses, and her performance causes the Beau Brummels and Maria Matildas to fly into ecstacies. *Quechavmant elle est!* Yours, SIM W——.

FIREMEN'S "SKWIRT" AT NEW HAVEN.—The parade and celebration by the New Haven Fire Department took place on the 5th inst., and was participated in by a large number of companies; among them were several from abroad, one of these having come all the way from Chicago. The New Haven Courier says:

The Foremen of those companies who had entered for the prize trials, assembled at the State House, and drew for the order in which they were to play. Twenty-five companies were represented, and we give below the order in which they played, and the number of feet thrown by the respective machines:

No. 2, of Chicopee, 124 feet; Niagara, of Providence, 132 feet; No. 4, of Bridgeport, withdrawn; Deluge, of Northampton, 137 feet; No. 3, of Brooklyn, 144 feet; No. 9, of Fair Haven, 131 feet; No. 1, of Collinsville, 132 feet; No. 1, of Middletown, withdrawn; No. 5, of Norwich, 112 feet; No. 7, of Hartford, 124 feet; No. 2, of Springfield, 140 feet; No. 1, of Hartford, 128 feet; No. 5, of Bridgeport, 148 feet; No. 12, of Brooklyn, 149 feet; Bay State Co., of Westfield, 130 feet; Bristol Co., No. 1, withdrawn; No. 2, of Holyoke, 139 feet; No. 2, of Birmingham, 136 feet; No. 1, of Charlestown, 128 feet; No. 1, of Pawtucket, R. I., 140 feet; No. 4, of Hartford, 162 feet; No. 1, of Stamford, 153 feet; No. 3, of Chicago, 136 feet; No. 1, of Westfield, 124 feet; No. 4, of Greenfield, 130 feet.

The following machines threw the highest streams and were awarded the prizes:

1st prize, No. 1, of Stamford, $500; 2d, No. 4, of Hartford, $200; 3d, No. 12, of Brooklyn, $100.

The prizes were presented to the Foremen of the successful companies, by the Chief Engineer, and were received with cheers.

THE RING.

WM. MURPHY states that he will be able to accommodate Molineaux's 12 lesson pupil in eight weeks after his (Murphy's) fight with Scotty. By Mr. Wilson forwarding $25 to Mr. James Rowe, Fore street, Portland, Me., he will find money and articles ready.

SHULTZ AND ELLIOTT.—We have received two challenges, one from Geo. Elliott, and the other from S. Shultz, both having for their object a fight, and each directed at the other. Therefore, to save space, we omit both, merely stating that if both will meet at Rallenberg's house, 9th, above Noble street, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening next, a match can then and there be made, if the parties really mean match-making.

CHALLENGE FROM YOUNG HARRINGTON.—Boston, Sept. 8.—Having been waiting for the last two months for a match with a customer of about my own weight, but without success, I now publicly give the following challenge: I will fight any man in the United States at 110 pounds, give or take 6 lbs., for from $300 to $500—first come, first served. Man and money ready any night next week, at Ed. Price's, London House, No. 304 North street, Boston. JOHN HARRINGTON.

CAMBRIDGEPORT, Mass., Sept. 5, 1856.—NOTICE TO STEP UP.—Having heard of the boastings of John Costallo, (better known as Buffer,) that he can whip any man of his weight, (130 lbs.,) and more especially the undersigned, I do therefore, in view of the facts, offer and challenge him to meet me three weeks from the acceptance of this challenge, on any of the islands in Boston Harbor. To silence any further boasting on his part, I will fight him for a purse of from $25 to $100. Man and money ready, at the corner of Prospect and Main sts. The fight to be governed by the rules of the ring.

If he concludes to accept this challenge, he may see me personally, or through the columns of your valuable paper notify me of his acceptance.

Yours, JOSEPH F. SCANLAN.

MILLING IN BOSTON.—Quite a merry mill took place at East Boston, a few days since, between two Boston Boys, "The Greek," and J. Pray. After half an hour's hard thumping, Pray was forced to succumb. Pray not being satisfied, wished to renew it, but the appearance of the Police put a stop to all further proceedings. Both were pretty well punished.

Greek's weight is about 131 lbs., while that of Pray is 178.

CHALLENGE.—Hearing that Mr. Slade has a man that wants to fight me, I shall be happy to accommodate him at 110 lbs. weight, for $100 a side, or if he does not accept this, I will be happy to oblige Thos. Lewis at 115 lbs. for the like amount. I can be heard of at Mr. Johnny Robinson's, 114 Madison street, on Monday evening next, when I will make either of the above matches.

Yours, GEORGE GARDNER.

SCOTTY, OF BROOKLYN, AND MURPHY.—These "hard 'uns" are now in close training for their coming mill, for $250 a side, which is to come off in about two weeks. Scotty is at South Danvers under the care of James Laverty, and Murphy is at Lawrence, and trained by John Roberts.

SPARRING.

INTERESTING EXHIBITION IN BLEECKER BUILDINGS.—One of the most interesting exhibitions given here for some time, took place in Bleecker Buildings, on Monday evening, 1st inst., in the presence of some six or seven hundred persons. This exhibition was given by West Bowen and Tom Abbot, and Mr. James Brown acted as Master of Ceremonies. The ball was opened by Walter Mead and Tom Abbot—a good set-to, with Abbot the better man. Several other sets-to followed, in quick succession, when Orville Gardner and Con Fitzgerald, of California, took the stump—this was a beautiful set-to. Tom Abbot and Si. Harris followed in a clever display, at the conclusion of which Phil. Clare and Con. Fitzgerald donned the gloves, and gave each other a taste of their respective abilities in the "mitten" line. A number of amateurs and others next "tried it on," some of them being very fair, when Orville Gardner and West Bowen appeared, and gave in their experience, Gardner having rather the best of it. Then came Took Denton and Si. Harris, who pitched into each other without regard to the consequences—this set-to caused much laughter. After one or two sets-to, then came the wind-up, and on Mr. Brown announcing that Tom Abbot and West Bowen would put on the finishing touches, the cheering was tremendous. On appearing, Messrs. Abbot and Bowen "shook daddles," "squore off," and "went in." For about 10 or 15 minutes, Tom Abbot had the best of it, but suddenly he was sent to the ground like a flash, and the spectators thought he was a "goner;" he was lifted up, and attended to, when he revived, walked across the stage, chalked his shoes, and, to the surprise of all present, who thought he was much injured, he renewed the contest, and wound it up splendidly. It was said that something on the stage tripped him up or down, we forget which. The exhibition closed in perfect order.

MOLINEAUX.—This gentleman who has been on a visit to this city for a short time, gave an exhibition at the Shakspeare on Monday evening last. In consequence of sufficient notice not having been given, there was not that attendance which the friends of Molineaux had expected. A "complimentary" has been tendered, however, for the 22nd inst., and then we may look for a strong turn out of the lovers of the fistic art. This complimentary exhibition will take place at Mr. Butler's Chelsea Manor House.

YOUNG TRAINOR'S EXHIBITION.—Our readers should not forget that Mike Trainor gives an exhibition at Kerrigan's, Military Head Quarters, 22 White street, on Friday evening, 12th inst. There will be some good sparring, and the wind-up between Mike and Young Barney Aaron will be a treat to all lovers of good sparring.

JIMMY HART'S SPARRING EXHIBITION, which took place at the National Varieties Hall, Boston, last Monday evening, will be reported in full in our next.

DOG FIGHT FOR $800.—This anxiously looked-for event, took place on the 4th inst., at Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, and was witnessed by an immense throng, many of those present having come on from Philadelphia on purpose to take part in the exercises of the evening. Between 8 and 9 o'clock, P. M., the dogs, Kedger and Lion, both from Philadelphia, were brought into the arena, and after the usual preliminaries had been settled, time was called, and the dogs "toed the scratch." It is useless to make a lengthy description, for after 15 minutes, Lion had it pretty much his own way, and Kedger refused to face the music after the fight had occupied 45 minutes. At the commencement of the fight, the betting was about even. The dogs were confined to 34 lbs., each. The battle and stakes were decided to have been won by Lion.

On the following day Lion was matched to fight Story's Albany dog, in six weeks, for $150 a side—$100 a side being made good on the spot.

AQUATICS.

EXCITING ROWING MATCH ON THE EAST RIVER.—An exciting sculling match took place on the East River on Friday afternoon last, which, for the determined and close manner in which it was contested, has seldom been equalled, never surpassed in these parts. The match was for $200, in 19 feet working boats, two pairs of sculls. Dennis and Jeffrey Donohoe, brothers, pulled in the Lucy, from the establishment of C. L. Ingersoll & Son, while John Riordan and Andrew Patterson did their prettiest in the Elizabeth Iverson, built by James Iverson, the same boat, we believe, in which Burns won the Champion Sculler's Race, in the Regatta given by the Empire City Regatta Club, in the fall of 1855. But to the Race. Long before the time appointed for the start, the wharves and vessels on both sides of the River were thronged with spectators, all manifesting the greatest interest in the race about to take place—the river was so covered with boats that it was a matter of difficulty for vessels to navigate through them. The stake boat was moored off a point between piers 49 and 50, and from this point the course was along the river, down around Governor's Island, and from thence back to the place of starting. Shortly after 2 o'clock, the start was effected, the Elizabeth with a trifling lead; the Lucy soon began to edge up, however, and when in the neighborhood of Pier 42, began to show slightly ahead. In a short time, the Lucy was about two lengths in advance, in which position they continued until after rounding the island. On reaching the South Ferry, Brooklyn side, the Lucy was perhaps six or eight lengths ahead—thus they kept until close to Catharine ferry, when some floating object in the river caught one of the sculls of the Donahoes, by which they lost a few strokes, and the Elizabeth reached within half a length of the Lucy. Here the Donahoes seemed to exert themselves to the utmost, and widened the gap between the two boats somewhat. Keeping along the Brooklyn side for some distance further, the Lucy then struck out for the stake boat on the opposite shore, while the Elizabeth kept on the Brooklyn side some three blocks further, and on reaching Bridge street ferry, made over for the starting point. A very pretty race now ensued, and the excitement was at its highest, it being difficult to tell which boat had the best of it. However, the Lucy managed to reach the goal about three or four lengths ahead of the Elizabeth, winning the race and money. The Elizabeth was the favorite previous to starting and during the race at 2 to 1, and considerable money changed hands in consequence. Everything passed off in order and good humor, and the Donohoes pocketed the $200, well pleased with their day's work.

BOAT RACING IN THE WEST.—Chicago, Sept. 5, 1856.—*Editor Clipper:* In the matter of aquatic sports a lively interest has recently sprung up in some of our western cities, and more particularly in this great and growing western metropolis of railroads and pretty girls. Without further introduction I will proceed to give your readers some of the movements which have lately taken place in this city and other places on the great lakes among boat clubs and oarsmen. On the 30th ult., a brush of a mile took place on the waters in front of this city between the six-oared boat "Blue Belle," and the four-oared boat "Lady Putman," the same which won the first prize of the Empire City Regatta Club of New York in 1855. The "Blue Belle" was the victor, beating the Lady by about fifty feet. No allowance was made for the greater number of oars by which the Belle was propelled, whereas, I understand, according to custom the Lady should have been allowed from fifteen to twenty seconds the start of her adversary, in which case she would have beaten the Belle handsomely. After the race the Lady Putman Club challenged the Blue Belle to a five mile contest, asking no allowance for her superior number of oars, but the Belle declined, giving as a reason the great difficulty experienced in turning her. The Lady Putman rates A No. 1 in these waters, and wo betide the four-oared boat that encounters her.

During the holding of the Wisconsin State Fair at Milwaukee, a regatta will be given, which will be open to Illinois and Wisconsin boats. One race is to be for four and six oared boats, with an allowance of fifteen seconds an oar in favor of the four oared boats against those using six oars. A second race for two pairs sculls, and a third for single pair sculls, will also be given. The Lady Putman is booked for the first race, and some say she is licensed to take the first prize. But this last matter is left for time to determine.

I understand the Ivanhoe Club of Cleveland has challenged the Rover Club of Sandusky, to a friendly contest, and that the challenge has been accepted, the race to take place at the former city on Saturday, the 20th of this month. The "Rover," of Sandusky, was formerly the "J. D. R. Putman" of your city, which won the first prize in the Boston fourth of July regatta in 1855, and the Ivanhoe Club's boat is new, and constructed after the model of the Rover. This will be an exciting contest.

Saturday, 20th of September, will be a notable day among the oarsmen of New York, Boston, St. John, N. B., Chicago, Cleveland and Sandusky City, for on that day, if I mistake not, the following races will take place: New York vs. St. John, N. B., four-oars, at Boston; Cleveland vs. Sandusky, Ohio, four-oars, at Cleveland; Lady Putman Club vs. Pioneer Club, four-oars, at Chicago.

We shall expect to see all these races fully reported in the CLIPPER. M. A. P.

REGATTA AT CORNWALL.—The Regatta at Cornwall, in the lower end of Newburg Bay, on Thursday, Sept. 4th, was one of the finest that I ever had the pleasure of witnessing. Taking into consideration the fact that it was gotten up in about two weeks, I was surprised to see so many really handsome boats, with their spirited crews on the spot, and punctual to the time (which I am told the Newburghers have been noted for.) At 2 o'clock the Propeller James N. Mackin came in well loaded with the friends of the respective boats, the majority of whom were ladies. Shortly after came the ferry boat Fulton, from Newburgh, with a load of eager spectators, accompanied by the Newburgh Brass Band. In the meantime the people from the surrounding country came pouring in, and our usually quiet place presented a scene of great excitement. Punctual to the time, the boats drew up to the starting point, a line stretched from the dock to a sloop lying a short distance off. Eight as pretty boats as were ever seen in a race at one time, each one being manned by two oarsmen, (and all looking as though they meant sharp work) at a given signal from the judges' boat sped from the goal like race horses. For the first half mile so closely was every inch contested, that a string might have been drawn across them, but, to those well versed in boating matters, it was plain that such a killing stroke could not be kept up, and soon the positions of the relative boats began to change; the Fanny Fern taking the lead, Thomas C. Ring next, with the George W. Shaw, close after; the rest about holding their own, until the Carter's boys, appearing to wake up to their work, came up, from holding the last position, and passed, first the Hamilton, next the Robinson, then the Blisard, Roach, and Lawson, where they appeared to hang, but presently gathering their energies anew, they pulled out for the Shaw; after passing her, it appeared they were determined to take the Ring next, so fast did they come up with her, but she got around the stake-boat first, with the Carter a lap on her, after which they appeared satisfied with their position, as we could not see that they tried to alter it. The other boats turned the stake all very close together. The race was now between the two leading boats, the Fern and Ring, and nobly was it contested: the Fern coming in first, the Ring close to her, and the Carter immediately after, making the 4½ miles in 27 minutes, and 38 seconds; the other boats coming in from one to two minutes after.

There were two match races rowed, after the Regatta. The first, between Odell, in the Hamilton, and Bullis, in the Carter, one pair of sculls, (the same boats that were rowed in the first race.) Odell winning by six inches.

The second match between June, in the Carter, and Mosier, in the Hamilton, June winning by a length. This closed the sports of the day.

The first prize of $30, was awarded to the two Hubbards, father and son, in the Fanny Fern.

The second, of $20, to the brothers Shaw, in the Thomas C. Ring.

The third, of $10, to June and McCutcheon, in the Enoch Carter.

The boys about here have the right spirit, and I hope soon to give you an account of another Regatta, which is on the tapis, to come off at Poughkeepsie, sometime in the coming month. Yours, CORNWALL.

Cornwall, Sept. 6, 1856.

ROWING MATCH AT YONKERS.—A spirited rowing match took place at Yonkers on the 30th ult., between Simeon Howarth and Thomas Cogan, for a small stake. The distance was across the Hudson River and back. The match was against time, one six-oar Whitehall boat being used by both men. The betting before starting was 5 to 4 on Cogan, but the odds arterwards changed, and Howarth became the favorite. Time—Cogan, 24 min. 19 seconds; Howarth, 23 min. 9 secs., the latter proving the winner.

A BOAT RACE is to come off on Charles River, near Boston, on Wednesday, Sept. 17, at one o'clock, between the six-oared boats Undaunted, of South Boston, and the Lightfoot, of Somerville, for $100 a side. The distance to be rowed is six miles.

CHALLENGE.—Wishing to regain the laurels lost by me in the sculling match of the 5th inst., I hereby offer to row the Brothers Donahoe the same distance, in the same boats, for from $100 to $200. Man and money ready at John Hart's, 249 South street. JOHN RIORDAN.

THE "ARAB," a 4 oared skeleton boat, intended for the Falcon Barge Club, of Philadelphia, made her appearance on the Schuylkill on Saturday afternoon, 6th inst., for the first time. The "Arab" is, we believe, 40 feet in length; painted black, with a gilt streak. She was built by Mr. Luffberry, of Philadelphia, and is *modelled after the Gipsy*. We hope now to see "*some*" racing, as there is now only two skeleton boats on this river. Mr. Luffberry scarcely expects to come up with the New York boats, as this is the first boat of the kind he ever built.

WHY DOES'NT HE?—Philadelphia, Sept. 8th, 1856.—Mr. Luffberry, one of our crack boat builders, has just completed a skeleton boat, (The Arab) which he thinks is a very superior one in point of speed. As he has made many boasts (both before and after he had finished her,) in regard to her merits, why does he not challenge some of your fast New York boats? and let his "Arab" show what she can do for herself. Yours, &c., BRAG.

REGATTA.—A well contested regatta took place on the river Delaware on Saturday. The following sailing yachts were entered:—L. Theodore Esling, Jeffries, Wray, Post Boy, Curley, Skip, Condy and Mitchell—first-class boats; and the Sam Allen, Davy, Scoop, Morrison, Post, Fanny Fern and Glance—second class boats. The boats sailed around the buoy at Chester and returned to the city. Of the first-class boats the Esling came in first, winning a silver pitcher. The Davy was the successful boat of the second class yachts, receiving a pair of silver goblets. —[Philadelphia Ledger, Sept. 5.

We understand that another regatta is to take place on Monday next, for a Silver Pitcher—the boats to sail from Kaign's Point to the Shoe buoy and repeat—open for all boats of 22 feet and under.

THE TURF.

2:25¼ ECLIPSED!—BEST TIME YET IN TROTTING—FLORA TEMPLE AND TACONY.—The Union Course on Long Island, Tuesday, September 2, was the scene of a struggle between these two well-known nags, which has caused the famous "2:25¼" of Tacony, when trotting against Mac, at the Hunting Park Course, near Philadelphia, (June 2, 1853,) to be "eclipsed," and finally to lower the figures one peg nearer flying.

This circumstance naturally brings to mind various reminiscences connected with our world-renowned trotters. As relates to Mac and Tacony, it was generally "given out" about April, 1853, that they had changed owners, and that the "figures" were—for Mac, $8000; for Tacony, $6300.

A great impetus was thus given to the subject of trotting horses in the public mind generally. An idea was started that Mac and Tacony should make five separate trots, and that the whole of the proceeds from whatever source, (including a set of silver plate valued at $3000, from the citizens of Philadelphia,) should go to the winner of three out of those five races.

The long-established fame of Flora Temple became somewhat eclipsed, especially when the subject of "2:30" had to be mentioned. The "knowing ones" would shake their heads—whether anything was inside or not. Flora's defeat by Mr. King's Black Douglas at Philadelphia, April 21, 1853, when the winning time was only 2:35¼—2:30¼—2:35, made a good many jaws go "low down in the thirties." And yet, all at once, this very state of inactivity and hopelessness caused a prompt revival and a "rattling pace" as soon as the reported sales of Mac and Tacony were announced.

As soon as possible arrangements were made, and the month of May, in 1853, began to tell the story which has now resulted in bringing the "bully time" from 2:35 to 2:25¼, and finally a scratch below that. "The pace that kills" seems to have "set in" about 1853 among our northern tracks.

Among the most noticeable trots of a similar character, (mile heats and best three in five,) may be mentioned those of Lady Vernon beating Lady Relief, on the Union Course, L. I., with 2:40¼—2:35—2:39, May 3. Flora Temple beating Lady Brooks, on the Centreville Course, L. I., with 2:31¾—2:32—2:33¼, May 4; and her former conqueror, Black Douglas, on the Hunting Park Course, at Philadelphia, with 2:32½—2:35—2:31¼, May 17. Mac beating Tacony, (harness,) at Philadelphia, with 2:30—2:31¼—2:38, May 12. Mac beating Tacony, (wagon,) at Philadelphia, with 2:33—2:39—237½, May 20. Highland Maid also beat Lady Vernon, on the Centreville Course, L. I., with 2:33¼—2:36—2:32½, on the same day. A pretty merry month of May was that of 1853. N. B.—The New York CLIPPER was started the month previously. By putting this and that—that and this—together, the intelligent reader may form some idea of the difference between advertising which has to be begged for compared with the benefits actually conferred upon the subject of horse races and sporting generally when advocated by an organ confessedly devoted to maintain and elevate amusements generally. We make these remarks only *en passant*.

The month of June began with that astonishing feat of Tacony beating Mac, (saddle,) at Philadelphia, with 2:25½—2:25½. This *was* an "astonisher," and Mac was drawn from the third heat. Flora Temple beating Highland Maid, Centreville Course, L. I., with 2:29—2:27—2:32, June 15; and again, on the same course, with 2:28—2:32—2:32—2:33—2:31½—2:35, June 28. Tacony beating Mac, Union Course, L. I., with 2:28—2:29—2:28—2:31—2:38½, June 28. Flora Temple beating Highland Maid, on the Centreville Course, L. I., with 2:32—2:32—2:36, June 30.

July began with Tacony again beating Mac, on the Union Course, L. I., with 2:30½, 2:30½, 2:35, 2:39, 2:37, on July 4. Tacony then beat Flora Temple on the Union Course, L. I., with 2:28, 2:27, 2:29, July 14. Upon this Flora began to "buck up," (as well as she could fulfil such an order,) and turned the tables on Tacony in a two-miler on the Union Course, L. I., with 4:59, 5:01½, July 19; and again, in a single-mile dash, at Saratoga, N. Y., with 2:30, 2:31, 2:32, July 26; and again at Saratoga, in a two-mile trot, with 5:04, 5:10½, July 30.

With August came Tacony's turn for victory. He beat Flora Temple, at Rochester, N. Y., with 2:35, 2:31½, 2:30½, 2:30½, Aug. 9. She was after him, however, with an almighty sharp step, at the same place, winning with 2:31½, 2:36½, 2:35½, Aug. 12. Lady Vernon beat Lady Litchfield, at Boston, with 2:36, 2:35, 2:36, Aug. 9; but Lady Litchfield returned the compliment, at Scarborough, Me., with 2:36, Aug. 24. Flora Temple beat Tacony, at Utica, N. Y., with 2:33½, 2:27, 2:28½, Aug. 20; and again at Saratoga, with 2:29, 2:34, 2:34, Aug. 26. Lady Litchfield beat Daniel Webster, at Portland, Me., with 2:37, 2:36, 2:38, 2:39, Aug. 31.

In September and October, although plenty of trots continued, the "time" generally was not such as relates to the present subject. Dolly Spanker beat Joe Wilson and Frank Pierce, at St. Louis, Mo., with 2:28, 2:27, 2:27, Sept. 1. Lady Vernon beat Selim, on the Union Course, L. I., with 2:32, 2:38, (match drawn,) Sept. 6. Flora Temple beat Tacony, at Philadelphia, with 2:34, 2:32, 2:36, Sept. 15. Mountain Maid beat Centreville, on the Centreville Course, L. I., with 2:36, 2:34, 2:34, Sept. 15. Lady Vernon then beat Mountain Maid, Vermont, and Pat, on the Union Course, L. I., with 2:29½, 2:30½, 2:28½, 2:32, Sept. 22. Flora Temple then beat both Lady Vernon and the Mountain Maid, at Philadelphia, with 2:33, 2:33½, 2:32½, Oct. 18.

In November the "animals" got started again for the supremacy in public opinion. Mac beat Tacony, at Philadelphia, with 2:32, 2:35, 2:35, Nov. 3. Mac also beat General Scott, at Philadelphia, with 2:29, 2:29, 2:32, Nov. 12. This set the whole menagerie in an uproar, especially as Lady Vernon, although beating Lady Jane, on the Union Course, L. I., Nov. 10, did so with very slow "figgers." Tacony now came out and beat Mac, at Philadelphia, with 2:29½, 2:29, 2:30½, Nov. 18, and thus gave Tacony that pre-eminent reputation which he has retained in 1854, 1855, and thus far into 1856. Probably no trotter since the days of Pelham ever enjoyed so exalted a superiority without an "eclipse."

Perhaps the most noticeable "affair" during the interval since 1853, was the match between Flora Temple and Hero, the pacer, Oct. 17, 1855, for $2000, two mile heats, Flora in harness, Hero to wagon. Flora was the winner, coming out fresh in 4:57, so that, allowing her 2:35 for a third mile, she could have beaten Dutchman's famous three-mile time.

But we must not allow our reminiscenees to overshadow the main fact to be announced. 2:24½ in harness! Think of it. Certainly Flora must be getting young again. The stakes were $1000. Distance—mile heats. Flora won in one heat, distancing Tacony, who was to go under the saddle, ridden by Warren Peabody, while Flora was driven by Hiram Woodruff with the ribbons in hand. Since Lady Suffolk, where shall we look for her equal? She came home from the half-mile pole in one minute and eleven and a half seconds! Tacony broke twice, but made gallant attempts to escort the lady bird, yet she fairly flew, and flung him off triumphantly. We must now alter our "fast time table," (and so must some other book makers,) to "keep up with the times," or rather the "time." The following summary tells the story better than we can:

TUESDAY, Sept. 2, 1856.—Trotting match, $1,000, mile heats.

H. Woodruff named b. m. Flora Temple	1
W. Peabody named r. g Tacony	dis.

Time—2:24¼!

UNION COURSE, L. I., TROTTING, Thursday, Sept. 4.—Match $300, mile.

Owner s. g. Cooper (to 250 lbs. wagon)	1
Owner, g. g. Stranger (in harness)	2

Time, 2:10.

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse and stake $200. Mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

D. Piffer; ro. g. Lady Riley	1	1	1
J. Whelpley, bay mare	2	2	2

Time, 2:46¼; 2:47¼; 2:46; 2:45½.

FRIDAY, Sept. 5.—Match $500. Two mile heats.

M. McRoberts, b. g. Bull	1	1
D. Piffer, b. m. Lady Heats	2	2

Time, 6:08¼; 6:19.

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.—Trotting.—Friday, Sept 5.—Sweepstake $500. Mile heats to wagons.

Jesse Wandell, b. g. Major Wandell	1	1	
M. Philipps, b. m. Lady Philipps	2	2	
F. Smith, b. g. Ben Bolt	3	3	

Time, 2:57; 2:58.

SATURDAY, Sept. 6.—Trotting match, $2,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5; Lady Long to harness, brown mare to wagon.

S. McLaughlin's b. m. Lady Long	1	1	1
J. Whelpley's brown mare	2	2	2

Time—2:49; 2:46; 2:42½.

SAME DAY.—Trotting match, $500, five miles out, to wagon, carrying 400 lbs.

D. Piffer's bare mare	1
H. Woodruff's black stallion	2

Time—18:30.

SAME DAY.—Trotting match, $200, mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Owner's b. m. Sally Miller, to 250 lb. wagon	1	1	1
E. Wright's b. m. Reindeer, in harness	2	2	2

Time—2:57; 2:58; 3:01.

HARTFORD TRACK, Sept. 5.—Purse $100, mile heats, best two in three.

Mr. Roberts' Buckskin, to wagon	2	1	1	1
Mr. Reed's b. g. Palmer, to sulkey	1	2	2	2

Time—2:39; 2:44; 2:48; 2:50.

POINT BREEZE PARK ASSOCIATION.—TROTTING.—Friday, Sept. 5.—For a Silver Pitcher—mile heats, best in 5 to harness.

Little John's Honest John	3	3	1	1	1
Mr. Stetson's grey horse	2	2	2	2	2
W. Woodruff's sorrel horse	4	5	3	3	3
J. Ward's Kelly colt	5	4	4	4	5
J. Ellis's grey horse	1	1	2	drawn.	

Time—2:53¼; 2:51¼; 2:54; 2:56; 2:59.

MATCH FOR $10,000.—It is said that a trotting match for $10,000, between Lantern and Prince, will take place on Thursday next, the 18th inst., on Long Island. Should the race take place (of which we are not certain) it will no doubt attract unusual attention.

SALE OF LEXINGTON.—It is stated on the authority of the *Louisville Journal* that the celebrated race horse Lexington, of 7:19¼ notoriety, has been sold to Mr. Alexander. The purchase is stated to have been made in England, where Mr. Ten Broeck now is. The price paid was $15,000!

PIGEON SHOOTING MATCH.—On Monday last a shooting match took place on the Jersey flats, between John Nelson, of Union Race Course celebrity, and Daniel Gow, of Brooklyn. Mr. Gow staked $60 to Mr. Nelson's $50. The match was conducted according to the usual terms, and each man to shoot at 25 birds. The following is a

SUMMARY.

John Nelson	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 — 20
David Gow	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 — 23

Considering that this was Mr. Nelson's "first shooting match," he has every reason to be proud of his achievements with the trigger, even though he was defeated. We have been informed that at the conclusion of the match Mr. Nelson offered to make another match for $100 or $300.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1856.

A LITTLE LAW FOR THE LOVERS OF LITIGATION.

It is a singular fact that if any social prejudice can be sustained by appealing to what are *supposed* to be the legitimate principles of law and order, the arguments brought forward do not usually receive a very rigid examination; but, from their supposed or implied "respectability," a very great flood of sophistry and falsehood may pass unnoticed. Of this nature are the ferocious flings at prize fights, such as we meet with almost every day, (among our peculiarly dignified and conservative newspapers,) when they give vent to their holy horror and virtuous indignation at any row they may choose to dignify with the name of "prize fight."

We do not pretend to any very great amount of legal knowledge, (beyond that of other business men,) yet we know enough to be quite sure that the really legal view of prize fighting has heretofore been shamefully and wilfully misrepresented by the Press and parties who ought to know better.

The first remark we wish to make, in approaching a common-sense view, is, that blows are like words—they depend upon the *manner* in which they are given when we undertake to judge of their efficacy or effect. People may and do, very frequently, call each other names which leave no sting upon the feelings or the recollection; but, the very same words, if said in a malicious tone or with a jeering gesticulation, would inevitably lead to serious results.

Among lawyers, the *scienter*, or knowledge of evil intent, makes all the difference in legal discrimination. And upon this point the legal and learned pundits of the penny or two-penny press show the lack of nearly all knowledge (except that of their own evil intent) when they undertake to sneer at prize fighting. As regards the malignant malice and mischief making of wrangling words, (no matter how smoothly spoken according to merely parliamentary rules,) we have only to read the congressional debates of the day, and watch the brawls and the broils—the duels and the documents—the editorials and the egotism—they inevitably produce all over the land.

As our statutes are but the reflex of public opinion in the several States, and that public opinion has been created in the very way of which we have a right to complain, we need not encumber our columns with extracts from American statutes which only distantly allude or relate to the subject of prize fighting. The English common law is more likely to govern cases of prize fighting (even in our courts) than any direct statutes we have as yet upon our law books.

The point which most concerns the mass of readers is this—whether those who may happen to attend a prize fight are therefore guilty of joining in "an affray."

The English noun "affray" is derived from the French verb *effrayer*, to frighten or startle. Thus, the fighting of two or more persons in some public place, for money or otherwise, to the terror of Her Majesty's subjects, would make all who countenance such a fight guilty of a misdemeanor. See Rex v. Perkins, 4 c. and p. 537; Rex v. Bellingham, 2 c. and p. 234; but, if the fighting be private, there is no affray, but a common assault, according to 1 Hawkins, P. C., 134.

This distinction is elaborately explained in Hawkins's "Pleas of the Crown." But, as no instance can be found wherein either Bell's Life in London, the Pugilistic Benevolent Association, or the N.Y. CLIPPER, ever advised a prize fight in any other place than the most retired that could possibly be found, it would be difficult for the most malignant objectors to prove any "affray" from a prize fight.

We may now proceed to examine the nature of "a common assault." Blackstone describes an assault as being an attempt or offer to beat another person, with or without a weapon, and yet not touching him. See also 1 Hawkins, 62; and 1 Selwyn, N. P.

Battery is described (1 East's, P. C.; 1 Russ, 862) as the least touching of another's person wilfully or in anger, for the law recognizes no distinction in the different degrees of violence on this point, because every man's person should be considered sacred. Hawkins's definition is—"Battery seemeth to be when any injury whatever, be it ever so small, is actually done to the person of man in an angry or revengeful or rude or insolent manner, as by spitting in his face, or any way touching him in anger, or violently jostling him out of the way, or the like."

We leave our readers to see how a prize fight, made up by a mutual match between the two contestants, can be said to come within the range of these definitions given by the highest authorities known to the legal profession.

That absence of consent is necessary to the existence of an assault is as evident as that the charge of rape is dissolved when the woman's consent can be proved either in words or in such an agreement of conduct as did away with any probability of violation against her will. In the famous case of Christopherson v. Barre, (17 L. J. 109, and 112 Q. B. 473,) Lord Denman, in giving judgment, says "It is vain to contend that an assault could exist, except against the will of the party assaulted." Mr. Justice Patteson, on the same case, observed "An assault must be an act done against the will of the party assaulted, and therefore it cannot be said that a party has been assaulted by his own permission."

In effect, therefore, an assault cannot be charged except by one of the contestants in a prize fight, and when *that* occurs, either as complainant or as witness, we may then begin to believe in the legal erudition of the opponents of "prize fights," or the honesty of political editors. During the interval, however, we shall recur to this subject again.

NEW STEAM FIRE ENGINE.—On Friday afternoon last, a new steam fire engine, built by Messrs. James Brooks & Co., of Frankford, was tested in the presence of the heads of the Fire Department, Members of Councils and some of the heavy manufacturing firms of this city. The engine which has a 35 horse power steam cylinder, with a pump 9 inches in diameter and 14 inch stroke, was built for Messrs. Jones & Kershar, of the Twenty-fourth Ward. The superiority claimed for this engine over any yet built, consists in the construction of the pumps and air chamber, an invention of Hiram Stanhope, Esq., of the firm of J. Brooks & Co. Several trials were had, through hose 10 feet in length, which gave way in every instance, although the hose was made expressly for this engine, and of the best material. The distances attained were 274 feet, through a 1¼ inch nozzle; 200 feet through a 1½ inch nozzle and 210 feet through two 1 inch nozzles. Owing to the giving way of the hose, the greatest capacity of the engine was not attained, but all present were of the opinion that it was capable of forcing water 300 feet, through a 1½ inch nozzle. The same firm, some time since, constructed a hand engine for H. W. Harrocks, of Frankford, which forced water 226 feet through a 1 inch nozzle, and they feel assured that one can be built that will reach 250 feet through a 1¼ inch nozzle.—[Philadelphia Ledger, September 1.

TO TURFMEN.

A GREAT cattle show of the American Institute will be held in Hamilton Square, New York, on the 14th, 15th, and 16th days of October. The following is a list of premiums offered for horses:

CLASS 1.—THOROUGH BRED.

For the best stallion, 4 years old	Silver cup,	$25
For the second best stallion, 4 years old	Silver cup,	20
For the third best stallion, 4 years old	Silver cup,	15
For the best brood mare and colt	Silver cup,	25
For the second best brood mare and colt	Silver cup,	15
For the third best brood mare and colt	Silver cup,	10
For the best three years old colt	Silver cup,	10
For the second best three years old colt	Silver medal.	
For the best two years old colt	Silver cup,	8
For the second best two years old colt	Silver medal.	

In order to compete in Class No. 1, pedigrees must be produced, showing the purity of blood of the animals exhibited.

CLASS 2.—HORSES FOR ALL WORK.

For the best stallion	Silver cup,	$25
For the second best stallion	Silver cup,	20
For the third best stallion	Silver cup,	15
For the best brood mare and colt	Silver cup,	20
For the second best brood mare and colt	Silver cup,	8
For the best three years old colt	Silver cup,	10
For the second best three years old colt	Silver medal.	
For the best two years old colt	Silver cup,	8
For the second best two years old colt	Silver medal.	

CLASS 3.—MATCHED HORSES.

For the best pair of matched horses, owned by the exhibitor	Silver cup,	$20
For the second best pair of matched horses, owned by the exhibitor	Silver cup,	15
For the third best pair of matched horses, owned by the exhibitor	Silver cup,	10
For the best pair of farm horses, owned by the exhibitor	Silver cup,	15
For the second best pair of farm horses, owned by the exhibitor	Silver cup,	10

CLASS 4.—MULES AND JACKS.

For the best pair of working mules, owned by the exhibitor	Silver cup,	$15
For the second best pair of working mules, owned by the exhibitor	Silver cup,	10
For the best jack	Silver cup,	10
For the second best jack	Silver medal.	

COCK FIGHTING.

RULES AND REGULATIONS, AS ADOPTED AT THE RHODE ISLAND HOUSE COCK PIT.

ARTICLE 1.—All fowls brought to the pit must be weighed and marked down, for those to see that have fowls to fight.

ART. 2.—Fowls within two ounces are a match.

ART. 3.—A Stag is allowed four ounces when he fights against a Cock.

ART. 4.—A Blinker is allowed four ounces when he fights against a sound fowl.

ART. 5.—Fowls being ready, brought to the pit.

ART. 6.—Each man takes his station, and sets his fowl to the right or left, as he pleases.

ART. 7.—The handler shall not assist his fowl from where he sits him; if he does, he forfeits the battle.

ART. 8.—In no case shall they handle the fowls, unless they are in one another, or can count ten between fighting.

ART. 9.—The fowls in hand, each man to his station; either counting ten, the fowls must be set, or the delinquent loses the match.

ART. 10.—The fowls set, either refuses to show fight, the last showed has the count, which is five times ten, and then they are breasted.

ART. 11.—The fowls are breasted at every five times ten, after once being breasted.

ART. 12.—The fowls brought to the breast, the one that had the count counts five times ten more, and then twenty; then he claims the battle, which is his.

ART. 13.—In case the fowls show while counting, it destroys the count, and they commence again.

ART. 14.—In case a fowl is on his back, his handler can turn him over.

ART. 15.—In all cases the parties can select Judges from the company present.

ART. 16.—In case there are no Judges, it will be left to the keeper of the pit.

ART. 17.—In no case shall any person talk with the handlers while the fowls are fighting.

ART. 18.—All disorderly persons will be requested to leave *immediately*.

ART. 19.—All weighing will be left to a man selected for the purpose.

ART. 20.—All matches will be fought with round heels, unless otherwise agreed upon.

ART. 21.—A man known to use any other, unless agreed upon, forfeits the battle.

ART. 22.—All cutters, slashers, and twisted heels are barred from this pit.

ART. 23.—In all cases the last fowl that shows fight has the count.

ART. 24.—All fowls brought to the pit that do not show fight, do not lose the battle.

HAMILTON, C. W., RACES.—A good day's sport came off on Monday, Aug. 18th, on the Hamilton Race track, the result of which was very satisfactory. The course was well attended, the weather propitious, and everything went off in excellent order. An account has already been given, which appears to have been incorrect, and we, therefore, subjoin the following. We learn that the Proprietor of the Course has determined on holding regular Semi-annual races as heretofore, and that the first will take place this Fall:

FIRST RACE.—A Sweep Stake of $100 each, to trot in harness. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Mr. A. Gillesby's b. g. Hickory, (Owner)	1	2	3	1	1
Mr. Perry's ch. m. Pontiello, (Mr. T. Molson)	2	1	2	3	3
Mr. Hutchison's ch. g. Blind Hookey, (Mr. T. Gilleaby)	4	4	1	2	2
Mr. Miles' cht. spot g. Spot (Mr. Jno. Gillesby,	3	3	4	4	Dr

This was a beautiful and very closely contested race. The driving on all sides was much admired.

SECOND RACE.—A prime Hunting Saddle, value $30—given by the proprietor of the Race Course. A Flat Race—1 mile heats—Catch Weights.

Mr. A. Henry's blk m. Blackfly, H. Alloway	3	1	1
Mr. Blaicher's br. g. Tom Mercer, Owner	1	2	3
Mr. Nowlan's b. g. David Crocket, Nat Saville	2	2	2
Mr. Snooks' b. m. Judy Calaghan, Owner	4	Dr.	

This was also a good race—First Heat well contested between "Tom Mercer" and "David Crocket," "Tom" winning by about a length, "Blackfly" not stirring for the heat.

Second Heat.—When near the half-mile post, "Blackfly" began to put up steam, which she kept on to the finish, winning the heat by 3 or 4 lengths.

Third Heat.—"Blackfly" started off at score, taking the lead inside, which she kept on, winning as she pleased. "Tom" was beaten off before he went ¼ mile, and was patted up.

FUN AHEAD.—The Boston Post says a wager has just been made between Major Ben Perley Poore and another individual, that if Fillmore does not receive more votes than Fremont in Massachusetts, that he (Poore) will wheel a barrel of apples on a wheelbarrow from Newburyport to Boston; or, if Fillmore receives the most, that the taker of the bet shall convey the apples in the same way from Boston to Newburyport.

Considering that the distance between the two places is about 34 miles, the "job" is no small undertaking, and the loser will have his hands full to accomplish it. By the way, who is the "other feller?" Trot him out. Also, is the Major training on that "Model Farm?"

SPORTING MATTERS ABROAD.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

,YORK, (Old York on the Ouse,) Aug. 22, 1856.

F. QUEEN, ESQ.—While a few of the fogy philosophical frumps are debating on the "necessity" of a new translation of the Bible, and the controversy about allowing music in the parks on Sundays seems to be kept up with a holy vigor of vituperation, all-bountiful Providence has blessed our store with plenty as well as peace, and the people proper on these islands have been enjoying themselves with cricket matches, regattas, all sorts of racing from pedestrianism to shoulder-hitting, and usually winding up the day with a jolly good dinner, or else an elegant supper and a lively dance with the loveliness of the land.

I cannot help telling you how continually our party wish that you was here to see the sights. Whenever we "cumd acrost" anything good, ranging from an ambulatory salmon to a new hotel, the cry is—"Frank ought to see that!" or, "If Frank was here, he'd have that in the CLIPPER!"

One of the oddest results of the late war in the Crimea has been the assimilation of costumes. England, from its insulated position, has always herefore been slow to adopt any new changes of dress or of equipment. But this last war was such a hodge-podge of alliances that we now have Hungarian caps, Turkish trowsers, Pelissier paletots, and Sardinian shawls, in addition to the usual "shooting suits" of the season. The ladies must have their Bernous à la Bedouin, (very graceful little Arab cloaks,) accompanied will all sorts of zibeline for mourning, and an indefinable as well as unapproachable amount of zephyrine, crinoline, and other articles of "illusion" for under-clothing trousseaux, which I fear must remain indescribable by your modest correspondent as he is not yet sufficiently well acquainted with the furniture of diving bells. Even the very babies now bawl out for their bassinettes. Such being the state of affairs in this Oriental-run-mad island of Great Britain, most of our party have concluded to put in for Kentucky hunting frocks, Canadian moccasins, and such like. So, now that Leatherstocking takes his (Kildeer) gun in hand, you may imagine my "picter" as I go out upon the moors to have a crack at the game.

We have had a right pleasant time in this ancient city, whence kings and bishops formerly "mated" each other. (By the way, your chess department is much liked here.) But now the principal contests at "Old York" are confined to seeing who can lead the most jolly life by fishing in the Ouse or hunting (shooting) on the moors, for Leeds, Sheffield, Bradford, and such like manufacturing towns in the neighborhood, have swallowed up all the business accruing from England's prosperity, while York—the original York, so famous in "the wars of the roses"—remains, with all its ancient grandeur and knightly associations, as a seat of learning, of beauty, of bravery, and of hospitality.

The week has been lively for racing and stable incidents in this old city of struggles. The course here is circular and very even. Once round it is a mile and six furlongs and about fifty yards. Since I was previously in England, the new winning post has been placed about fifty yards nearer the Grand Stand, thus leaving a straight run in of five furlongs and forty-four yards, and this forms the T. Y. C., or two-year-old course.

Monday was occupied with preparations, and on Tuesday the sale of the Rawcliffe Stud Company's thirty-two blood yearlings took place, as intimated in my previous letter, mailed at Liverpool. The average proceeds are a trifle under 100 guineas each lot, which is 11 guineas under the average of last year. In particular instances, however, the price ranged higher. The crack this year was brother to Schiedam, and he was bought for the Danebury stable at 710 guineas. Schiedam was the crack last year, but did not fetch so much by 250 guineas. For my part, I think that the utility of the Rawcliffe Company depends upon its improvement of breeds *and* equalization of prices.

Wednesday the fun began with the Dundas Stakes, and the Yorkshiremen were all agog for bets with the "Loononers" or any other parties who might not agree with them in judging of a horse's probabilities. Zeta took the Dundas, Fordham (the rider) making a great brush past Gaudy, and winning by a head. Lord Zetland's Fandango walked over for the Burgundy Stakes. The Yorkshire Oaks went to Mr. Bowers's Victoria (West Australian's sister,) although Mr. Brooks's Manganese "threatened" to take the swag, and Lord Chesterfield's Fortuna was close behind. Capt. White's Queen of the East walked over for the Black Duck Stakes. Mr. Howard's Saraband (ridden by J. Goater this year) went in with a rush for the Chesterfield Handicap, and won; Sir C. Monk's Vindex second, and Mr. Jackson's Lord Alfred third. The North and South Biennial was, strictly speaking, the best contested race of the day. Aleppo (now owned by Captain White) and Mr. Hill's Rogerthorpe (old stable companions) had most of the fun to themselves. Roger made the running principally, until 200 yards from home, and then Aleppo challenged so briskly as to make it a dead heat. In the deciding heat Roger walked over, and the two owners divided the first and second moneys, allowing the thirds to Mr. Merry's Polmoodie. Blink Bonny made a determined dash for the Convivial, but the stakes were won by the maiden Lady Hawthorne, a daughter of Alice Hawthorne and Windhound; Augury was second; Blink Bonny third; and Wardersmarke (half brother to Ellington) fourth; Skycutter. Matilda, and Special License, were also beaten in this. The "crowning" event of the day was for Her Majesty's Plate, and this was won by Lord Zetland's Fandango (ridden by Job Marson in his well-known colors,) beating Pretty Boy, Typee, Stork, Fisherman, &c.

The Yorkshiremen growled somewhat at Blink Bonny, and I must say that she evidently "cost them something." Her not winning the Convivial was attributed to an accident since she left Malton; but, the fact is, she ran very well, and although third, she was but a length and a half behind the winner, who is a racing screamer already. Angury, the second in the Convivial, won two races the next day. Pretty spirited company, as you will perceive. You know the old story—"Thee's frae Loonon, Aw spose?" "Noa, I'se Yarkshire too!"

On Thursday the attendance was still greater. The Filly Sapling Stakes went to Vanity, with Beatrice second. The Eglinton went to Augury, with Princess of Orange second. The Great Ebor Handicap fell to Warlock, Merlin, and Gamekeeper. The North of England Biennial came out for Augury and Strathnaver. The Ebor St. Leger went to Artillery and Forbidden Fruit. The Hopeful were caught by Fisherman, with Coup de Main for the seconds. The Prince of Wales's fell to Ignoramus and Saunterer. The Produce were reaped by Gortschakoff, with Hebe for the gleanings. The Lottery Plate fell to Sheelah and Sulpitia.

Weather beautiful. People here call it warm, but I think the joke hardly ripe. Betting was the warmest subject I can find. The Yorkshiremen do not care for their money, but go death on their opinion. "Dom these Loonon jookies! Aw'll shake 'em out 'ter domd jockits. Aw could ride yon horse mysen to win. Aw tell 'tee Aw know Aw could." To tell the truth, although the "Loononers" are "cute," the Yorkshiremen are "furder north," and every boy in Yorkshire is a sportsman by nature.

Of the proceedings to-day, I find myself unable to mention them, unless I deprive my letter of the variety I suppose you require. Weather glorious, but am somewhat dusty in the throat. Shall take "a glass of sherry and a biscuit" while dinner is getting ready.

As previously stated, the moor game seem shy and scarce as yet. But the partridges look forward and promising. There will be no occasion for holding back until the 10th, (as was done last year by general consent,) but the Joe Mantons will be brought on the morning of the 1st September, as usual, for a pop at the partridges.

Already more than half of the "assembled legislative wisdom" of Great Britain and Ireland are out, gun in hand, upon the moors north of this, and away out to Inverness, and even to Banffshire. The deer in the Highlands seem forward in the head, but lack weight yet for the true sportsman's rifle. The Vice Chancellor and the Attorney-General passed through here last week on their way to the moors.

In the south and west the Devon and Somerset staghounds have already started the deer from the Linton and Dulverton lairs. They think nothing of a twenty-mile "bust" there.

The foxes begin to come down from the Welsh mountains, and Pembrokeshire has to look after its geese and turkeys. A comical thing occurred lately at Burton. The inhabitants heard a great cackling of geese, and on looking out found a Monsieur Reynard very gravely (shepherd fashion) driving a flock of geese towards the earths of the Burton Mountain. However, the earth stoppers and attendants in Mr. Lumley's Hunt had a dinner the other day by way of beginning the season. After that, the Lord help Mons. Reynard.

The cricketing is better and better. The United All England intend playing in Ireland during the first week in September; they have but one intervening engagement—that at Llanelly in Wales next Monday against twenty-two. The All England meet at Loughborough on Monday, and on Thursday they are to meet twenty-two at Hull, so that the Yorkshiremen will have another chance for fun. On Monday and Tuesday the Gentlemen of Sussex and those of Kent meet at Gravesend, with the understanding that their return match will be played at Brighton in September. By the way, in a match between the North and the South played the other day at Manchester, T. Hunt made a score of 102! Your likeness of "Veteran Sam," and your cricket reports generally, are read here with acclamations of delight.

There has been one accident this season at cricket, which is so very unusual as to cause remark. A laboring man named Buckland, while playing in a game at Rocky Hill, the ball came with such violence against one arm as to break it in two places.

The ascent of Mount Blanc by a lady, with her father, Mr. Forman, an Englishman, on the 1st of August, has created much admiration. The ascent occupied fifteen hours, and the descent seven. The guides say that Miss Forman is a good one to go. She is the fourth female traveler who has succeeded in the task. Mr. Henry Fairbanks, an American, with his two sisters, have since made an ascent, but in longer time, of course, for a party of three.

The Queen will visit Balmoral next week, and pass through this city direct to Edinburgh, by the North British Railway.

The death of the Earl of Shrewsbury makes our sporting friend the Earl of Derby the premier earl of England, and the Earl of Cork (Baron Boyle, a fine broth of a boy) becomes premier earl of Ireland.

A novel "match" came off at St. George's Hall in Liverpool the other day between Mr. Baron Bramwell and Mr. Justice Willes. The business of the South Lancashire Assizes having been adjourned until the following day, both gentlemen, (who are passionately fond of music,) went into St. George's Hall with a party of friends, and commenced playing voluntaries alternately on the great organ. The learned baron was "counted" a little ahead of his junior associate, and the affair gave great satisfaction. Good on their venerable heads! This is the way to "turn about and do jess so."

In Paris the Emperor's Fete had a full proportion of fun for the working classes. The Esplanade of the Invalides seemed covered with places of amusement, booths, theatres, circuses, tumbling stages, etc. In addition were four *mats de cocagne* (greased poles) with prizes. This brought out some monkey shines in the way of climbing. At about half past five, P.M., the Emperor and Empress passed along the esplanade in a carriage and four, with postillions, at a walking pace, and the cheering told well for the Emperor's popularity. I should also add that His Majesty's liberality at the Chantilly Races went beyond what he announced.

Some of the wiseacres have just discovered that Loan Societies, Building Funds, etc., are "worse evils" than horse racing and other sports of the day. This is "a diskivery as is a diskivery."

Mr. Robert Henry Copperthwaite's stud (ten lots) is announced for sale, at Crotenstown, near the Curragh of Kildare in Ireland. But the Mountain Deer and the Deformed, additional, are announced as held for private contract, and will be brought to England if satisfactory prices are not obtained. When Mr. Osbaldeston owned the Mountain Deer he refused 6000 guineas for him. He has won the Grand Duke Michael, Cheshire, and Criterion Stakes, etc. The Deformed has long been stinted to Teddington, the winner of the Derby. Another horse, now in England, Mr. C. holds for a stiff price—King of Trumps, (the last of the Velocipedes,) the winner of fifteen races out of forty-seven, (£3746) and second in thirteen. The old chestnut seems as good as new.

Mr. Andrew Johnstone's yearlings for Doncaster this fall are mostly Annandale fillies. Among them is a brother to One Act, a brother to Lord of the Isles, and a chestnut filly, own sister to Virago. I have not learned what prices were obtained for the thirteen yearling colts by Fernhill, announced for sale yesterday by the Tattersalls, but they looked very attractive at the Black Swan stables. Lucas's annual sale at Preston will comprise two hundred young horses. Lucas will also sell twenty-five Alderney and Guernsey cows, raised by Mr. E. Parsons Fowler, next week at Liverpool. John Darbey has more than forty English or Irish hunters for sale at his stables in Rugby. Horse flesh is "some" around here.

Among the pedestrians much excitement is going on. Mr. Sadler, at the old Race Ground, Garratt Lane, is selling out, and wishes to get up "the last race in old Garratt." He has put £20 into the hands of the editor of Bell's Life, to be given to the man who can run the greatest distance in one hour on the 8th of September; open to all the world; all to start from the scratch; entrance 5s. each, and proceeds to go with the £20 to the first man; the second to receive £5; the third £2.

John Sullivan and George Stanley have made a match for £10 a side, to leap 500 hurdles 20 yards apart, near London, August 25. What would your Mickey Free say to this?

Charles Nally is backed by his friends, officers in the navy, for £50, to walk 1000 miles in as many half hours. If successful, he is to have £50 for himself. Nally seems confident, and also offers to walk "any man in the world" (whew!) to see who shall go the greatest distance in the shortest time, for £100 a side.

The subscriptions for the benefit of Thomas Maxfield, (the North Star,) are progressing favorably among those who patronize pedestrians.

Pigeon shooting occupies much attention. Near London the Swiss and the English clubs have very interesting matches. Last Monday the Swiss Rifle Society had a delightful trial of skill among themselves at Hornsey Wood, near London. There were six prizes of gold or silver plate, for the six best target scores of the day. The members had 20 rounds each from the shoulder, at 200 yards range. This is allowed to be one of the best rifle clubs in Europe.

The retirement of Mr. J. C. Mitchell from the championship of rackets in England was celebrated last Monday, as previously announced. After a bang-up dinner at the Belvidere, his friends presented him with an elegant tea-service of silver, weighing ninety-three ounces.

Pigeon Flying is also much in vogue here. In a late home-and-home match between the birds of Mr. T. Lewes, of Peckham, Surrey, against that of Mr. J. Harrison, of Brighton, Sussex, it was won by Mr. Lewes of Peckham. Time from Brighton (48 miles) 1 h. 25 min. Harrison's time, 1 h. 40 min. Upon this, Mr. Burlington challenged the Peckham bird, and did the distance in 58 min. 20 sec. A further match is now made, to come off on the 25th August, between two other birds belonging to Messrs. Burlington and Lewes.

In the way of regattas there is a merry time all around. The "times is good." Labor is in great demand. The crops in Ireland are sufficient to occupy all the "finest

pisanthry" at home. John Bull cannot get up a grumble anyhow on land. Everybody seems to have some spare change just now, so all hands take to the water. The regattas here certainly are admirably well managed, and the boys with the hard hands generally get the prizes. Next week we are to have an abundant assortment at all points on the coasts of these islands of activity. My notes can give but a faint idea of the fun going on.

Dinner (or supper rather) ready. Mail closing for Liverpool and the Persia. Please "count dis chile out."

LEATHERSTOCKING.

CRICKET.

REMARKS THEREON.

As some two or three very important matches are about to take place, we have thought it advisable, for the more general introduction of this beautiful game before the American public, to insert the following remarks on the subject:

If the assertion of celebrated writers be true, that the characters of men may be discovered by observing the nature of their amusements, every cricketer must feel gratified that the sport denominated "Cricket" is fast becoming one of the most favorite pastimes of our citizens. "Cricketing," by common consent, has gained the appellation of noble. The qualities necessary to those who practice it are courage, activity, and perseverance; and we shall feel truly gratified if an amusement of such an excellent character shall take firm root in our midst, and become, as it already has in England, our chief and most patronized game. The objections which some men raise against the public practice of sports, that they are too puerile for the adult, and perpetuate the pastimes of our infancy, cannot be applied to "Cricketing." Manliness is the characteristic of the game; and in the practice of its various parts, those qualifications which form and adorn the soldier are necessarily cultivated and acquired by the player. The batsman must learn to meet, with firm nerves, an object propelled against him with great force, and, by the union of strength and skill, strike it with the utmost force amongst his antagonists. The bowler must acquire the art of pitching a length ball; and in doing this must alternately depend on stratagem and strength; and the fielders, like sentinels, follow the ball with the rapidity with which it cuts the air, and grasp it in the hands, though at the risk of being overturned by the impetus with which it falls. The highest pleasure which is felt by generous persons contending in sport against each other arises from the knowledge that they are the cause of gratification to those who behold them. He, indeed, must hold pleasure to be a thing altogether forbidden—must be insensible to the charms of nature and the beauty of manliness, who could behold a village green, where the young contended and the old admired, without acknowledging that a cricket match, with its attendant circumstances, formed the most pleasing picture which the holidays of the people of any country can produce.

Those who do not fairly understand the game, or have any prejudice against amusements generally, should take advantage of the opportunity of witnessing the grand match between the Canadians and United States, to take place on the 10th inst., and we venture to predict that the majority will pronounce it to be the *best* game played in the open air.

CRICKET IN THE PROVINCES.—FREDERICTON vs. ST. JOHN.—On the 22d and 23d ult., a match was played at Fredericton, N. B., between the Fredericton and St. John Clubs. The following is the score:

FREDERICTON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1.	Seaward run out b Birch	19	Seaward b Ward	0
2.	Miller b Birch	0	Miller c Robinson b Birch	7
3.	Beckwith run out b Ward	2	Beckwith b Ward	5
4.	Wedderburne b Ward	12	Wedderburne c Lowry b Birch	13
5.	Taylor c Beckwith, Jr., b Ward	2	Taylor run out b Ward	0
6.	Tobin not out	20	Tobin b Birch	5
7.	Elliott b Ward	3	Elliott run out b Ward	0
8.	Chestnut b Anderson	1	Chestnut knocked down wic.	2
9.	Burns b and c Ward	8	Burns b Ward	0
10.	Biggs b Ward	0	Biggs c Smith b Ward	2
11.	Matthews b Ward	0	Matthews not out	0
	Wides 0, byes 25, no ball 1	26	Wides 0, byes 1, no ball 0	1
	Total	94	Total	35

ST. JOHN—First Innings.

1.	Ward b and c Wedderburne	0	7. Vanburen b Wedderburne 9
2.	Lowry b Wedderburne	5	8. Smith not out 6
3.	Rich run out b Wedderburne	34	9. Wright run out b Wedderburne 3
4.	Anderson leg before wicket b Seaward	2	10. Benson c Biggs b Seaward 0
5.	Birch st by Wedderburne	31	11. Beckwith, Jr., c Elliott b Seaward 0
6.	Robinson run out b Wedderburne	26	Wides 12, byes 5, no ball 0 17
	Total		183

St. John winning in one innings.

MILITARY vs. FREDERICTON CLUB.—A match was decided in Fredericton, N. B., on the 25th ult., between the Fredericton Cricket Club and the Head Quarters of the 76th Regiment, now stationed in Fredericton. Below we give the scoring:

MILITARY.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1.	Thompson c Biggs b O'Brien	1	Thompson c Kirby b Ward 0
2.	Palmer b and c O'Brien	4	Palmer b O'Brien 0
3.	Lieut. Wedderburne c Beckwith b Ward	2	Lieut. Wedderburne leg before wicket 0
4.	Biggs b O'Brien	5	Biggs c Burns b Ward 6
5.	Capt. Bland c Beckwith b Seaward	10	Capt. Bland b O'Brien 5
6.	Warneckie b O'Brien	4	Warneckie l. b. wic. b Ward 1
7.	Lieut. Caldicot b O'Brien	12	Lieut. Caldicot run out b O'Brien 7
8.	Deary b O'Brien	2	Deary c O'Brien b Ward 3
9.	Bennett b O'Brien	6	Bennett b O'Brien 0
10.	Leary not out	3	Leary knocked down wicket 4
11.	Kitlow c Elliott b O'Brien	1	Kitlow not out 4
	Wides 14, byes 9, no ball 1	24	Wides 0, byes 3, no ball 0 3
	Total	74	Total 33

FREDERICTON.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1.	Beckwith c Deary b Bigg	9	Beckwith b Bland 14
2.	Biggs b Bland	5	Ward b Bigg 3
3.	Ward b Bigg	5	Taylor run out b Wedderburne 3
4.	Taylor leg bef. wic. b Bigg	0	Kirby b Bland 8
5.	Kirby c Bennett b Bigg	0	Miller c Bland b Wedderburne 6
6.	Miller c Palmer b Bigg	6	Seaward b Wedderburne 4
7.	Seaward b Bigg	5	Chestnut leg before wicket 0
8.	Chestnut c Caldicot b Bigg	0	Durns run out b Bland 0
9.	Elliott b Bland	1	Elliott not out 7
10.	O'Brien not out	4	O'Brien not out 15
11.	Burns b Bigg	0	
	Wides 1, byes 6, no ball 0	7	Wides 0, byes 7 7
	Total	42	Total 67

Fredericton winning with two wickets to spare.

THE "MYSTERY" OF TAMING BIRDS.—Some masters and mistresses can never "tame" birds; never get them to be on terms of intimacy. The cause is evident. There are no feelings of affection in common between them. They do not love their birds. The latter know as much; and are assuredly aware that they are kept simply for the sake of furnishing amusement. We have noted the same unerring sagacity with all our pets—our squirrels in particular. No doubt it is a wise provision of Nature thus to endow our little friends with instinctive powers of perception. The face is the index of the mind. They read our *character* when they catch our eye.

"HOW WE APPLES SWIM."—English barristers have a ludicrous habit of identifying themselves with their client, by speaking in the plural number. "Gentlemen of the Jury," said a luminary of the Western Circuit, "at the moment the policeman says he saw us in the tap, I will prove that we were locked up in the station house, in a state of intoxication." And he did.

FOREIGN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

From Bell's Life in London, August 17, 1856.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

AUG. 19.—Bob Travis and Job Cobley—£50 a side, London.
19.—Brookes and Langham's Novice—£25 a side, London.
SEPT. 9.—Collins and Daly—£30 to £25, London.
23.—Abbott and Daly—£10 a side, London.
30.—Wilkinson and Lancaster—£50 a side, Potteries.
OCT. 6.—Teddy and Cotter—£20 a side, Birmingham.
NOV. 25.—Paddock and the Tipton Slasher—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt, London.

Fight between Edwards of Cheltenham and Dick Hall of Nottingham, for $200.

THIS affair came off on Tuesday last, within one hundred miles of the metropolis, but, we regret to say, did not end in a manner to give satisfaction either to spectators or to any of the parties concerned.

The men went to scale at Jemmy Massey's, Crown, Cranbourne-passage, on Monday, at the appointed hour, and were found to be just under the stipulated weight of 9st. There was a large muster of spectators, but, contrary to expectation, neither the Nottingham nor the Cheltenham Fancy contributed to any great extent to the throng, the persons present belonging almost exclusively to the London division. There was not much betting, but what little investments did take place were made at 6 and 7 to 4 on Edwards, who, although a veteran, looked extremely well, and it was thought his known science would enable him easily to overcome his youthful and almost inexperienced adversary. The arrangement of preliminaries was entrusted to Alec Keene, on the part of Hall, and Jem Ward, as the friend of Edwards, and by them the office was duly given as to the whereabouts.

On arriving at London Bridge terminus, on Tuesday morning, at an early hour, we found a very thin attendance of intending *voyageurs*, the distance, and the high figure charged for the passage, doubtless deterring many persons whose "clies" were not too well furnished from participating in the expecting treat. Edwards was accompanied by some half dozen fellow townsmen, and his Mentor, Jem Ward, while Hall could not show quite that number of Nottingham friends, his party consisting almost entirely of London particulars. The start was effected shortly after eight o'clock, and the trysting place was reached about half-past eleven. Little time was lost in getting the ring pitched, but the men were, as usual, extremely dilatory in making their appearance. Had it been otherwise, the provoking interference and other untoward circumstances might have been avoided. About half-past twelve Edwards shied his beaver into the arena, and was accompanied by Tass Parker and Jemmy Welsh. Hall followed immediately, waited upon by Alec Keene and Jack Hannan. Both looked extremely well, and shook hands good humoredly. The men were urged to get to work as quickly as possible, in case of interruption, but in vain, there was much loitering, and many attempts were made to get bets, Hall's friends standing out for 2 to 1, and the Cheltenham division declining to lay more than 7 to 4. At length the seconds proceeded to attire the combatants in their fighting costume, which might easily have been done before they appeared on the ground, and at two minutes to one all was in readiness, and they were delivered at the scratch. On showing in the buff, Edwards, although displaying marks of age, appeared more muscular than his opponent, and had more the build of a professor of pugilism. His muscles were in the right place and well strung. Hall looked well, but his thews and sinews did not betoken much wear and tear. The colors, blue and white; spot for Edwards, and blue with white satin bird's eyes for Hall, having been tied to the stakes and the ring cleared, not a very difficult proceeding as there were scarcely 100 persons present, business commenced. Before describing the event we will, as far as our limited space allows, give a brief sketch of the antecedents of the men. Jem Edwards was born at Cheltenham in 1823, and his first fight was with R. Allen, of Oxford, for £5 a side. It took place some time in 1844, and was won by Edwards in 54 rounds and 92 minutes. On the 14th of October, 1845, he beat one Cherrington for £5 a side, in 20 rounds and 49 minutes; and on the 14th of April following he obtained his third victory, conquering Stephens (Hammer Lane's waiter) for £5 a side, in 14 rounds 23 minutes. His next fight was with Herbert (Jemmy Shaw's Mouse) for £25 a side, and took place at Shrivenham, December 7, 1846. Early in the battle, which lasted four hours and 31 minutes, during which 167 rounds were fought, Edwards broke his arm. He then resorted to shifting tactics, and his indomitable game enabled him to protract the mill until dark, when Tom Spring, who was acting as referee, put a stop to further hostilities. Several attempts were subsequently made to bring about a second meeting, but in vain, and the money was eventually drawn. On the 17th of August, 1847, Edwards having completely recovered from his accident, met and defeated Jem Willday of Birmingham for £50 a side, in 53 rounds and 110 minutes. His next battle was with Jemmy Massey, and came off April 26, 1848, for £100 a side; it lasted three hours and 14 minutes, during which 52 rounds were fought, and was won in style by our hero. After this Edwards went into business at the Roebuck, High street, Cheltenham, and it was thought had retired from the Ring; but to the surprise of all, after being seven years on the shelf, he last year came out, and, as will be recollected, proved that his right hand had not forgot its cunning, by defeating Topper Brown for £100 a side, in 50 rounds, occupying three hours and 39 minutes. The battle took place on the 7th of August, Edwards then intimated to us that he felt he was not the man he had been, and he intended for the future to forswear personal encounters in the P. R. Early in the present year, however, he was tempted from his retirement by the challenge of Dick Hall, his present antagonist, a comparative novice, and hence the match now under discussion. He is, as our readers are aware, a left-handed man, standing right foot foremost, and is extremely difficult to get at. Dick Hall, who is 23 years of age, is, like Edwards, a left-handed man, and fights right foot to the front. He first appeared in the P. R. on June 24, 1850, with one Jem Brown, whom he beat in 75 minutes, the encounter ending fatally to Brown. On Sept. 16, 1853, he fought and beat one Tootill, for £15 a side, in nine rounds and 80 minutes. These were his only encounters. On coming to London Alec Keene thought he displayed so much promise of excellence that he took him in hand and offered to match him for £100 a side against any comer, and the gauntlet, as we have before observed, was immediately taken up by Edwards. Whether, after the exhibition of Tuesday, Alec thinks there is anything to justify his confidence in the future greatness of his pet, remains to be proved. We must now turn our attention to the business we have in hand, and proceed with our account of

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the men faced each other, each right foot foremost, their appearance to old ring goers had a somewhat singular effect. Little time was lost in sparring before Hall in a wild scrambling manner dashed out his left on Jem's right leg, drawing first blood from that organ. Edwards attempted a return with his right, but did not get home. Slight exchanges followed, in which Hall reached Jem's brow, but not heavily, and Edwards gave him a very sharp nosander with his right, whereupon Hall fell.

2. Edwards feinted and let go his right heavily on Dick's jaw, knocking him off his pins, apparently deaf to time. [First knock down for Edwards.] He was carried to his corner, where he was deluged with water, and every effort was made to bring him round. He was not himself, however, when time was called, and Edwards walked to the scratch. By dint of shaking and jollying Keene at length got his man round, but at least 20 seconds after the proper period, and Edwards, instead of allowing an appeal to be made, at once commenced milling, and thus lost a chance of victory already within his grasp.

3. Edwards dashed at his man, but without precision; he let go both hands, scarcely touching Hall, who staggered about like a drunken man. At length they got close together, and, after a wild struggle Edwards slipped down. Had he steadied himself in this round, it must have been all over.

4. Hall came up still unsteady, and attempted to lead off, but Edwards was first, and got heavily on the right side of his nut. Hall returned with his right, and, by a random hit, drew more claret from Jem's ivories. A close followed, and both rolled over.

5. Hall changed his leg, and attempted to fight left foot foremost. He led off, and at first his ruse was successful, as he got on to Jem's mouth. A second attempt Jem avoided, by jumping back. Hall followed him up, and napped another sharp one on the sneezer, and then a left-hander on the side of his brain pan. Hall persevered, and some sharp but wild exchanges took place to a close, in which, after fibbing his man with neatness, Edwards got down very cleverly.

6. Hall tried his right, but missed, and Edwards knocked him off his pins by a heavy right-hander on the proboscis.

7. Hall dashed in, and heavy right-handed counter hits were exchanged on the side of the cranium. Edwards then popped in his left on the mazzard, drawing the juice. Another exchange followed, in which each napped it over the right peeper, and Hall got down.

8. Hall attempted to lead off but was nailed on the ear. This led to rambling exchanges in favor of Edwards. After a break away Hall missed both hands, and Edwards, in stepping back, fell.

9. Jemmy led off with his right, and got on to Hall's snout, but not heavily. Hall tried a return, but Jem jumped away. He soon came again, and some sharp exchanges, left and right, followed. Both, however, hit round. At length they got close, when Edwards caught his man round the neck and tried to fib. Hall quickly extricated himself, and then attempted to force the fighting, but he napped it on the right ear and side of his nut. He tried again, and was easily stopped; persevering, Edwards nailed him on the mouth. Several times did he make futile efforts to get at his man, but was each time nailed by Edwards, though without much apparent execution. It was evident thus early in the fight that Edwards had seriously injured his left hand.

10. Long sparring, at a respectful distance, until they got close together, when good right-handed exchanges on the jaw took place. Edwards then popped in a right-hander on the conk, leaving an unmistakeable mark. Hall returned on the left eye-brow, drawing the crimson, and in getting back fell.

11. Edwards came up with the claret distilling from a cut over his left peeper. He was in no hurry to begin, nor was Hall, and they stood looking at one another for some time. At length Hall, who again changed his leg, attempted to lead off with his left, but was woefully out of distance. He tried again, but Edwards was ready, and nailed him heavily on the snout with his right. This did not stop him, for again did he rush in, and Jem popped in a heavy left-hander on the side of his nut. After some slight exchanges Edwards followed his man to his corner, and made both hands on Dick's nut, but not heavily. Hall then made an ineffectual attempt with his right, and the men again stood sparring for some time, until Hall once more tried his right without success. He then rushed at Edwards, who stepped back, and Hall fell forwards on his face.

12. Both again stood looking at each other for some time, until Hall attempted to make play, but missed. A second time he was stopped, Edwards laughing at him, and shaking his nut. Hall persevered, and was nailed on the proboscis very heavily. Slight body blows were then exchanged, and they got to a rally at close quarters, followed by a break away, and another onslaught, in which Edwards got heavily on to Hall's right peeper and smeller, drawing the gravy from the latter. Hall, in swinging round his right at the nut, overbalanced himself and fell.

13. Hall's right peeper was in deep mourning, and Edward's left mawley was much swollen. Hall tried his left, but was stopped twice in succession; a third time he tried it and missed. Edwards then let fly his left, which fell considerably below the waistband. An appeal of foul was made, and Hall was taken to his corner, but the referee decided that the blow was accidental. The round was then renewed. Hall tried his right, which was short, and he was equally unsuccessful in the next attempt. Good exchanges now took place in favor of Edwards, who caught Hall on the right cheek, receiving slightly on the brow. Some mutual wild fighting followed, without damage, after which Jem nailed his man with his right on the snout heavily. Hall in return reopened the cut over Jem's left peeper, which led to severe exchanges, in which Edwards made a call on Dick's kisser, which was now much swollen, and from which the carmine was extracted. Hall returned the compliment by a similar call on Jem's sucker, and both then fell backwards.

14. Hall attempted to lead off, but was stopped; he then made a wild lunge with the same daddle out of distance. A third was stopped, and on his attempting a fourth delivery Jem nailed him on the mouth heavily, which led to a close, and Edwards got down.

15. Hall again led off, but missed, after which there was some more sparring at long shots. At length Hall dashed in without precision, and was propped heavily with the right on the whistler. He returned sharply on the same organ, and some wild rambling exchanges took place, each hitting very round on the nut, and Edwards displaying none of his usual judgment, and in the end both fell.

16. Edwards's left hand was anything but improved by the rambling hits in the last round. It was getting a dark purple color, and was swollen more than ever. Hall rushed wildly in, but was stopped. A second attempt was equally unsuccessful, Edwards stopping him and returning on the beak. This led to wild exchanges, after which Edwards planted his left on the jaw heavily, and then his right on the left peeper, very straight, and Hall fell.

17. Both Edwards's mawleys were now much puffed and evidently very tender. Hall seeing this tried to force the fighting, but was easily stopped. Slight exchanges followed, in which each got on to his adversary's neck, but not heavily, and in the end both were down.

18. Hall wildly dashed in, was stopped, tried again, missed, and Edwards, in getting back, slipped down.

19. More long sparring, until Hall attempted to plant his right without success, but got it heavily in return on the right eye. Hall then rattled in again, and made his right on the mouth. Tremendous exchanges followed, Edwards getting on the nose and mouth heavily, and knocking Hall once more off his pins.

20. Hall came up very weak, Edwards waiting calmly for him. Hall attempted to lead off, but did no mischief. Edwards returned on the mouth, and after some rattling but wild exchanges Hall was once more knocked down—all being surprised that Edwards could effect so much damage with his hands in such a dreadful plight.

21. Hall, still weak and unsteady, stood at a distance, waiting for Edwards, who would not go near him. At length they got close together, and Hall let go his right and left, both of which were stopped. He then tried his right at the mark, but Edwards got away. Some more rambling hits were exchanged, Hall drawing blood from Jem's mouth, but in the end Hall got down.

22 and 23. In these rounds nothing occurred to call for notice. The men stood away for a time, until Hall commenced fighting. No damage was done, and in each round Hall got down.

24. Jem feinted, and led off with his right heavily on Dick's nose. Hall rushed in, and Edwards again met him with his left in the right peeper, which was fast closing, and Hall fell.

25. Edwards again led off, and propped Hall on the nose, which led to sharp exchanges, in which he drew the ruby from a cut under Jem's right peeper. Good counter hits followed, each napping it on the mouth, the main being turned on in each case, and in the end Hall slipped down weak.

26. Hall, after sparring to recover himself, let go his right, but was countered on the left cheek. Hall again tried to deliver three times in succession without effect, and then slight counter-hits were exchanged, Edwards getting home on the brow and Hall on the conk. In the end Hall was down.

27. Hall led off on the proboscis with his right, but without force, and Edwards did ditto repeated. More wild and ineffectual attempts followed until they got close, when Hall caught a nasty one on the left peeper, which was now quite closed. Hall dashed in and bored his man through the ropes.

28. Hall crept up, and then missed a tremendous left-hander. He attempted a second, which was stopped, and Edwards retaliated on the left peeper and the right side of the head, and then fell from the force of his own blow.

29. More sparring at long shots; slight exchanges at close quarters, and Hall down.

30. Hall led off wildly, but Jem nailed him heavily left and right on the sides of his canister, the blows, however, appearing to give him as much pain as his opponent. Hall still went in, but napped it on the snout, and Edwards in getting back fell.

31. Hall was quite blind of his right peeper, and his left following suit. He still attempted ineffectually to take the lead, but was propped on the blind peeper. In return he got on to Jem's right brow with his left, which brought them to another scrambling rally, in which Edwards seemed to have lost all precision, while Hall was equally abroad. In the end heavy exchanges took place, and they fell back to back.

32. The men at once closed, and, after a short struggle, fell together.

33 Edwards, after planting his left slightly, fell.

34. Slight exchanges with the right, Edwards on the left jowl, and Hall on the ear. Hall then missed a swinging right-hander, and Edwards nailed him with the left on the right cheek. In the exchanges which followed Hall got the advantage, but the round ended by Edwards flooring him with his right.

35. Hall again came up weak, and kept out of reach until he got round a little, when he went in, and Edwards feinting popped his right on the mouth, which was much swollen. Hall returned slightly on the left peeper, and, after slight exchanges, both fell.

36. Hall made another ineffectual lead, Edwards getting cleverly away. Hall followed him up, and Edwards, in still further retreating, slipped and fell.

37. Edwards quietly waited for his man, and as he came in let fly both hands, but he did little mischief, so dilapidated was the state of his mawleys. It was sufficient, however, to induce Hall to get down.

38. Hall staggered up weak, and Edwards again let him have both daddies, one on the frontispiece, and the other on his left peeper, and Hall fell. A call was now raised that the police were on the ground, and several persons were pointed out to the referee by the friends of Hall, who desired the referee to stop the fight. That functionary, however, recognized the persons pointed out as having been present all the time, and ordered the men to proceed, thinking it was only a dodge of Hall's friends to save the fight. Some five or six minutes were cut to waste by the seconds of the men hanging round the referee, the Hall party wishing the fight to be stopped, and the friends of Edwards assuring them that no police were on the ground. During the confusion several of the ring keepers entirely neglected their duty, and, owing to the confusion a sufficient period elapsed to allow Hall to recover some degree of steadiness. It was evidently, however, only a question of time. Ten more rounds were fought, if rounds they could be called. Hall was all but blind, and several times in letting go his right and left, he overbalanced himself and fell. Edwards declared he did not wish to hit him, and several times with mistaken lenity refused to do so. We think a mere push would have decided the battle. Hall had evidently had enough, and was only induced to go up at the instigation of his seconds. At length the referee, seeing a crowd pushing and hauling at some distance from the field of battle, left his seat, and on going to the place in question, found two gentlemen in the hands of the friends of the men, some trying to get them to the ring side, and others to induce them to stay away. The referee addressed the parties in question, and on receiving assurance and proof from them that they were superintendents of police, he separated them from those who were surrounding them, and told them he would at once put a stop to hostilities if such was their wish. Of course he received an answer in the affirmative, and at once proceeded to the ring side where he gave orders accordingly. The friends of Edwards were exceedingly indignant, and declared it was a plan on the part of Hall's backers to save the money. This, however, we are convinced was not the case. The police had come to the ground in the discharge of their duty, and left no alternative. The referee gave Edwards sufficient time to deliver the *coup de grace* in the last few rounds, but partly, and we believe principally, from humanity, and in some degree doubtless owing to the state of his hands, he neglected the golden opportunity. All being over the men were removed from the ring, and Hall, in less than an hour, was completely blind. Edwards appeared to be little the worse for wear, if we except the state of his hands and the fatigue of such exertions as he underwent on such a broiling day. The men and their friends returned to town by ten o'clock, and on the following morning received the referee's decision that they must fight again when both have recovered, or draw. Edwards is anxious to add another £100 or £200 a side, to pay expenses, as he does not consider he was fairly treated. The fight lasted about 2 hours and 14 minutes.

REMARKS.

We have few remarks to make on this battle. Hall had not a single point in his favor. He can neither stop or hit with effect, and we believe had not Edwards injured his punishing hand so early in the battle, it could not have lasted an hour. Edwards displayed a good deal of his well-known tact and science; but still a falling off was perceptible, partly to be set down to age, and partly to the injuries he received, which deprived him of nature's weapons. He fought with all his wonted good temper and coolness; and his humanity, at the conclusion of the mill, was in the highest degree commendable. How far it suited the interest of his backers is another thing. We are glad to hear that most of his friends have paid him for his colors, and this is an example which we hope will be followed by all the others.

FIGHTS FOR TUESDAY NEXT.—BOB TRAVERS AND THE ENTHUSIASTIC POTBOY, FOR £50 A SIDE.—The whole of the money for this interesting little affair was made good on Tuesday night, at Nat Langham's, Cambrian, Castle-street, Leicester-square. Neither of the men were present, but their friends represented that they were quite fit and both very confident. They are confined to 9st 7lb, and are to go to scale at Ben Caunt's, Coach and Horses, St. Martin's-lane, to-morrow (Monday), between twelve and two. Bob Travers has been training himself, in company with Ingram, who is to fight Brookes the same day. He has had some difficulty in getting to his weight. Cobley has been looked after by Young Sambo.

INGRAM AND BROOKES.—The final deposit of £5 a side between these lads, who fight in the same ring with Travers and Cobley, was made on Tuesday.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—PADDOCK AND THE TIPTON SLASHER.—This match, after all, is no forfeit. Paddock has forwarded to us the receipt of the postmaster of Brighton for a registered letter, addressed to the Slasher, which he posted on Wednesday morning week, and which ought, in the course, to have reached Tipton on Thursday morning, previous to the deposit. The blame of the non-arrival of the money, therefore, rests with the Post Office authorities, who are alone responsible and Paddock cannot be permitted to suffer for the shortcomings of others. Paddock posted his money for the next deposit at Mr. Jackson's, King-street Mews, on Thursday. The Slasher can send his money to us, as also last week's deposit. The next of £10 a side, is to be put down at Jem Burn's, Rising Sun, Air-street, on Thursday next. Since writing the above the letter containing Paddock's deposit has been forwarded to us from Brighton marked "not known." It seems to have been addressed "Spond"-lane, Tipton, instead of "Spon-lane." This still further confirms us in our notion that no blame was attributable to Paddock. Broome, on the part of the Slasher, has called on us to state that he is perfectly satisfied the mistake is alone attributable to the Post Office authorities.

HEMMERSLEY AND PERKS.—Respecting this affair we have had numerous letters from Perks and his friends, stating that the referee gave an unjust decision, and that he was a backer of Hemmersley. They, however, bring forward no proof of this assertion, and admit that he gave the decision which we published last week, that Perks had lost by striking a foul blow. The referee has also written to us respecting his former decision, and by this alone can we be guided, the articles stating that the referee's decision was to be final.

ALF WALKER'S BENEFIT.—We regret extremely to hear that this benefit was a failure, the money received at the doors not being sufficient to cover the expenses. The gallant Alfred has been removed from Whitecross-street to the Queen's Bench Prison.

WRESTLING.

GREAT MATCH FOR FIFTY POUNDS A SIDE AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP.—In our paper of the 25th of May last we stated the particulars of this exciting contest, between Adam Ridings (alias Dockum) of Bury, and William Swann, "mine host" of the Nag's Head, Market-place, Ashton-under-Lyne, viz, wrestle the best of three back falls, Lancashire fashion, catch as catch can, for £50 each and the championship. The articles, as originally drawn up fixed Hyde Park, Sheffield, as the scene of action, but, by a subsequent agreement, the excellently suited land of Mr. Nelson Warren, situated at the rear of his house, the Snipe Inn, about a mile on the Manchester side of Ashton, was substituted, Swann having given Ridings £15 for the choice of that locality. So soon as it became known that the fixture had been changed, and that the place adopted was much nearer to the towns and villages in which their exploits were best known, greater interest attached to the result, and speculation became more rife, the towns of Ashton and Bury respectively being very sanguine as to their man. The contest was announced to commence at twelve o'clock on Monday last, and about 4,300 persons assembled to witness it—heavily-laden vehicles arriving long before that hour—and every available point from which even a glimpse could be obtained was densely crowded. The new stand erected for the occasion (from which floated the red, white, and blue flag,) contained about 400 spectators, and this immediately overlooked the ring. The latter is 95 yards in circumference, and 30 in diameter, bounded by strong posts and iron chains, and the inner circle of this was occupied by eager visitors, but only two deep, so that the other portion of the space was kept clear for the wrestlers. At about half-past one o'clock the men entered the arena, and their appearance seemed to justify the opinions previously entertained of their prowess, Swann, who is ten years younger, taller, and 18lb heavier than Ridings, looking quite equal to the task he had undertaken, in addition to which in his three previous engagements in public he had proved triumphant. His opponent, though he had contended more frequently, had never before been twice thrown. The betting was 6 to 4 on Swann for the match, and evens as to which gained the first throw. George Swifherbank of Saddleworth was selected referee, and shortly after two o'clock the men stripped and proceeded to business, it being a stipulation that a quarter of an hour should elapse between each throw. In the first round much time was lost, neither appearing desirous to grasp his opponent, or not at least having a favorable opportunity of doing so, Swann holding down his head, and in this way they parleyed for an hour and fifty-one minutes! and then Swann sent Ridings to his mother earth, amid loud cheers. The

prescribed time (15 minutes) having expired, they again renewed the contest, and in less than five minutes Swann again threw Ridings, and thus won the match. Swann's fourth victory was hailed with acclamation by the assembled crowd, and he was warmly congratulated by his friends on the result. The winner subsequently got up a subscription for his manly opponent, and we understand he presented Ridings with the sum of £5. The arrangements made by Mr. Warren for the accommodation of his patrons were exceedingly satisfactory, and the affair passed off in the most creditable manner.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

A CHALLENGE.

CHESS EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* I saw in the CLIPPER, a few weeks since, a challenge from "Checkmate" for a game at Chess by correspondence. I am now ready to accept it; or, if he is otherwise engaged, I should like to play a game through the medium of your sheet with any one of your correspondents. I do not care which men I use, and the Chess Editor will please decide the first move by lot. He has my address, which he will please forward to "Checkmate," or any other adversary who may be pleased to accept this *defi*. DELTA.

ANOTHER CHALLENGE.

Any of the contributors of the CLIPPER desirous of conducting a game by correspondence through the medium of its columns, will find a ready opponent in MIDNIGHT.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Sept. 4, 1856.

CHESS EDITOR CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* For some time past I have been very remiss in my attentions to the Chess column of the CLIPPER; but having noticed that X. Y. Z., of Bristol, is at liberty now to play me a game through the medium of the CLIPPER, I accept the gauntlet so gracefully thrown down; and giving him the White pieces and first move, I, in accordance with my political sentiments, will do battle on behalf of the "Black Republicans." The game now stands, as below. WEST POINTER.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. D., Portland, Me.—We are sorry to lose so good an ally from Boston, but if you succeed there, and the rest are as whole-souled in the work in B., it will be matter of congratulation to us both.

ALONZO, Salem, Mass.—Such a letter as yours is one of genuine friendship, and a desire to advance our true interests; for all which we sincerely thank you. We shall watch *that quarter* closely, hereafter, and remember our obligation to you for putting us on the track. "Opening" on file. "Long" may it be!

MIDNIGHT, Syracuse, N. Y.—Package forwarded by U. S. Express Co. If not already received, you will find it at the N. Y. and E. R. R. Express Office. We do indeed intend to bring out and cultivate whatever of merit we discover in our contributors. Club practice, by the *strict rules*, mind, will soon bring you up. No. 4; why not remove the two Ps on K's file, and the one on K R's? Laid by for re-examination.

DELTA, Boston, Mass.—No 4; quite neat—we may give it a place. On the subject of your interrogatory there will be some good news for you very soon.

X. Y. Z., SENIOR.—Your move was the better, much. You will find our Secretary correcting his, in a game soon to appear. The Attack has, undoubtedly, the better game; and would probably win, between equal players, though the road to victory is neither short nor easy.

WEST POINTER, Prov., R. I.—There *is* to be a "free fight," and we *shall* "count you in." We shall make a Corporal of you, at the very least; and may promote you to something higher, if you are a good boy and shew the right calibre.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 20.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..K to B 4	P to K B 4	3..B-Q 8	P to Kt 6
2..Kt-Kt 4	P x Kt	4..P x P mate.	

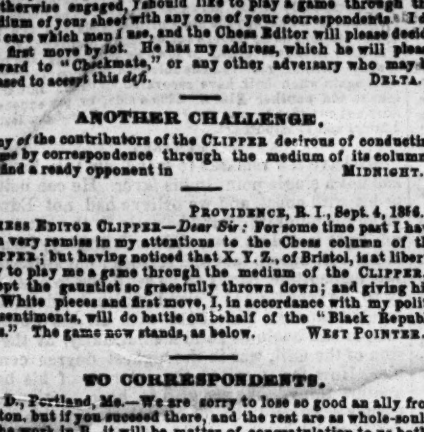
SOLUTION OF ENIGMA NO. 14.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..B to K 4 x	B x B	3..Q to K B 6 x	Q x Q *a*
2..Kt x Kt x	Q x Kt	4..P-Kt 3 mate.	

a If P interpose. Q takes it, mate.

Problem No. 21.---By S. C. Foster.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in five moves, without permanently altering his own position.

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN B. HATCH AND ALONZO.

White—B. Hatch.	Black—Alonzo.
14..P to Q 6	Kt to Q 2
15..B to Q R 3	if Q to K sq
16..Q Kt to his 4	

MATCH GAME.

Between X. Y. Z., *Senior, and West Pointer.*

White—X. Y. Z.	Black—West Pointer.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4

Game No. 21.

The fifth *partie* of the final Match for the Championship of the New York Club, between Messrs. Perrin and Marache.

SICILIAN OPENING.

White, Marache.	Black, Perrin.	White, Marache.	Black, Perrin.
1..P to K 4	P to Q B 4	27..Q R to Q 7	B to his 3
2..B-Q B 4	P-K 3	28..R-Q B 7	Q R-Q
3..Q Kt-B 3	P-Q R 3	29..B-Q 4	B-Q 4
4..P-Q R 3	P-Q Kt 4	30..R-K Kt 7 x	K-B sq
5..K B-K 2	Q B-Kt 2	31..R x Kt P	B-K 3 *f*
6..K B-his 3	K Kt-B 3	32..R-K 5	B-K Kt 5
7..P-Q 3	P-Q 4	33..B-his 5 x	K-B 2
8..P takes P	P x P *bold*	34..K R x Q R	R x R
9..K Kt-K 2	K B-Q 3	35..B-Q 4	R-K sq
10..Q B-K Kt 5	B-K 4	36..R x R	K x R *g*
11..Castles	Castles	37..B-K 5	P-K B 6
12..P-Q 4	P x P	38..P-K R 3	B-K 3
13..Kt x P	Q-her 2 *a*	39..P x P	P x P
14..K Kt-K 2	Kt-K 5 *b*	40..K-B 2	B-Q 4
15..B x Kt	P x B	41..K-Kt 3	K-B 2
16..Q x Q	Kt x Q	42..K-B 4	K-his 3
17..Q R-Q	Kt-Q B 4	43..P-K R 4	B-Q R
18..B-K 7	K B-Q B	44..B-Q 4	B-Q 4
19..Q R-Q 2	Kt-K 3	45..K-his 3	K-his B 4
20..K R-Q	P-K B 4 *c*	46..B-Q Kt 6	K-his 4
21..B-Q 6	B-his 3	47..B-his 7 x	K-his 3
22..K Kt-B 4	Kt x Kt	48..K-Q 4	B-Q Kt 2
23..B x Kt	P-K Kt 4 *d*	49..P-Q B 4	K-Q 2
24..B-K 3	B x Kt	50..B-Q Kt 6	P x P
25..P x B	P-K B 5	51..K x P	B-K 5, and the game was ultimately drawn.
26..B-Q Kt 6 *e*	B-K sq		

NOTES.

a Instead of this, had he played Q to her B 2d, the game would probably have proceeded thus:

13..	Q her B 2	17..B x Q P	B x R P x
14..B x Kt	B x B	18..K-R sq	B-K 4
15..Kt-K B 5	B x Q Kt P	19..P-K B 4	B-K B 3
16..R-his 2	B-K 4	20. B x Q B	Q x B, and

Black has a P more and a trifling advantage in position.

b This move seems to have puzzled White. After deliberating some time, he decided on capturing the offending piece and exchanging Queens, which gave Black the better game.

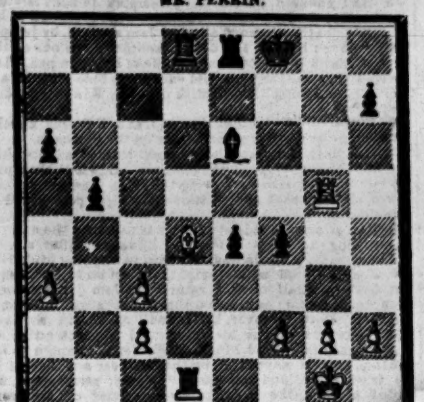
c Tempting his opponent to play his R-Q 7th, but Mr. M. was too wary to fall into such a trap.

d Hazardous, as the sequel shows.

e White has now undeniably an advantage in position, and ought, apparently, to have won the game.

f We seize upon this interesting point to illustrate the game. The lookers-on now believed White would win. Such a result would appear to be demonstrable. Our readers can try it.

MR. PERRIN.



MR. MARACHE.

White to move. Move made—32..R to K 5.

g After this second exchange of Rooks the game is virtually drawn.

This battle lasted about three hours and three-quarters.

Time of Deliberating the Most Difficult Moves.

(The record from moves 10 to 16 was accidently lost.)

White on move 18 took 6 min.	Black on move 19 took 5 min.
Do. " 22 " 6 "	Do. " 21 " 5 "
Do. " 30 " 5 "	Do. " 23 " 7 "
Do. " 38 " 7 "	Do. " 26 " 6 "
	Do. " 28 " 6 "
	Do. " 29 " 13 "
	Do. " 31 " 6 "

Enigma No. 15.---By Cambridge.

WHITE.—K at his R sq; R at K R 2; B's at K Kt sq and Q B 8; Kt at Q B 6; P's at K Kt 7, K 4 and 5, Q B 2, and Q Kt 2.

BLACK.—K at Q B 5; Q at her Kt 5; R at Q B sq; B at Q 4; P's at Q Kt 3 and 4.

White to play and mate in four moves.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

☞ Our correspondents who have forwarded Draught matter will exercise patience, we trust; in the meantime we will "clear up" as fast as possible.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. S.—We own up—you are correct. We *do* "have something to do." Much obliged for that game. Let us hear from you again.

MARTIN.—In the "Harvard" at White's fourteenth move, instead of 24 to 19 move 30 to 26, and White wins. Thanks for the "Bay State;" it shall be examined. We will bear that position in mind.

METELLUS.—All right.

ROUGH AND READY.—Thanks for your fine position. You will perceive that it graces our columns this week. Let us hear from you again.

A. W. THOMAS.—Staunton's Chess Player's Hand-Book, Hand-Book of Games, Bohn's Scientific Library. If Anderson's work is to be had at all, it may be obtained by sending to the author, Andrew Anderson, Braidwood, Carluke, Scotland. Amos Head, Boston.

G. T. REEDER.—All right; will be forwarded. Study the games published in the CLIPPER for your guide in Draught openings. Thanks for Position.

HARRY HOLT.—Thank you. Send on that "rubbish," will you?

E. H. CURTIS.—O. K.

KNOW NOTHING.—Your move was not received in time for insertion last week. Since you mentioned the fact, we recollect that Lysander's move was anticipated. We think, however, that by taking this course mistakes are much more liable to creep in. Let the moves come, "one at a time," and we shall glide along in harmony. "So mote it be."

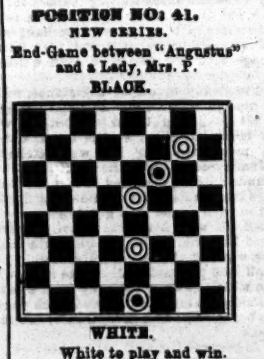
SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 39.—NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..26 to 22	25 to 18	4.. 8 to 24	20 to 27
2.. 3 8	18 22	5..32 7	and wins.
3..11 7	2 11		

SOLUTIONS OF POSITION NO. 40.—NEW SERIES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..13 to 17	16 to 23	3..17 to 21	and wins.
2..31 26	23 30		

POSITION NO. 41.
NEW SERIES.
End-Game between "Augustus" and a Lady, Mrs. P.
BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play and win.

POSITION NO. 42.
NEW SERIES.
Dedicated to "Harry Holt."
By A. R. N.
BLACK.

WHITE.
White to move and win.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN METELLUS AND A. R. N.

NUMBER ONE.

White—A. R. N.		Black—Metellus.	
5..29	25	9	13
6..23	18	15	29, and wins.

NUMBER TWO.

White—Metellus.	Black—A. R. N.
9	13
15	29, and wins.

Will be dismissed next week, unless we hear from the players. Come, old friends, let us hear from you.

Game No. 20.—New Series.

An Original Game by James Wylie.

THE "HERD LADDIE."

We publish this game that our contributors may see that even as great a player as Wylie, when coming to *close analysis* overlooked a point which an ordinary player would have seen, even in actual play. This is his first game branching into variation F.

White.	Black.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 18	12.. 9 to 13	28 to 23
2..15 22	25 18	13..16 20	15 11
3.. 8 11	29 25	14.. 6 10	23 19
4.. 4 8	24 20	15.. 5 9	19 16
5..10 15	25 22	16..10 15 *c*	32 27
6..12 16	21 17 *a*	17..15 18	22 15
7.. 8 12	27 24	18..13 22	16 12
8..16 19	23 16	19.. 9 14	11 8
9..12 19	20 16 *b*	20..14 18	8 4 *d*
10..11 27	18 11	21.. 2 7	4 8
11.. 7 16	31 15	22.. 1 6	8 4

Black wins.

NOTES.

a Of course there is nothing original about the game up to this point.

b This move causes *all* White's difficulties.

c 9 to 14 with correct play would result in a drawn game.

d He had nothing better.

Here is Mr. Wylie's solution of the position at this point, and below is ours, a much shorter road to victory.

Wylie's Solution.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1.. 7 to 11	15 8	6..27 to 24	16 11
2.. 6 10	27 24	7..24 19	11 7
3..30 27	28 24	8..19 16	7 2
4..27 32	24 19	9..16 11	2 6
5..32 27	19 16	10..18	23, and wins.

Our Solution.

Black.	White
1..18 to 23	27 to 18
2.. 7 11	15 8
3.. 6	10, and wins!

MATCH GAME

BETWEEN ALONZO AND SAM TWELVES.

Black—Sam Twelves.	White—Alonzo.
3.. 8 11	25 22

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN METELLUS AND J. S.

White—Metellus.	Black—J. S.*

NUMBER TWO.

White—J. S.	Black—Metellus.
1.. 9 14	22 18

* Will you send us the moves in Game No. One, and oblige? Let us get "straight" once more.

MATCH GAME.

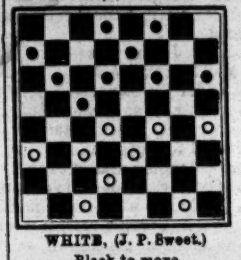
BETWEEN LYSANDER AND KNOW NOTHING.

Black—Lysander.	White—Know Nothing.
3.. 9 14	25 22

MATCH GAME,

Between "Martin," of Boston, and J. P. Sweet, New York.

BLACK, ("Martin.")

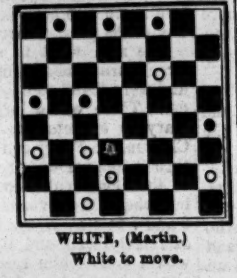


WHITE, (J. P. Sweet.)
Black to move.

MATCH GAME,

Between "Martin" and H. Curtis.

Black, (H. Curtis.)



WHITE, (Martin.)
White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

Theatricals—Circuses—Ethiopian Minstrelsy, &c.

Now that the season has become seasoned, and managers begin to manage things so as to suit themselves, the CLIPPER will clip the wings of its dramatic enthusiasm, and heave the lead pretty often as we approach the shoals of criticism and the old landmarks of poetic propriety, said to be situated somewhere among the "dramatic unities."

We make this seasonable announcement in due season, all fair and above board, because it has been our custom heretofore to praise all we possibly could in summers when fashionable absentees and yellow fever bug-a-boos made our audiences thin and managerial treasuries slim. In future, however, let every tub sail or stand on its own bottom, and we will answer for the CLIPPER, from the keelson to the main truck. Nelson might occasionally give way to partiality arising from professional admiration, and put his blind eye to the telescope, but he never sailed under false colors, and thus never lost a battle. Ditto, ditto, for the New York CLIPPER. So, "Bucks, have at ye all," and take fair warning. Poetic propriety, dramatic unity, and stage possibility, never go out of either date or season.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

This concern, with a title which professes to teach, may as well learn something by this time. It is not worthy of its position in the second mercantile city of the world. As the receipts of the first night last week were about $3000, and the success of Maretzek's present enterprise is said to be well sustained by the public on the opera nights, we think it full time that the concern could afford to learn of its short comings of harmony and long hitches of confusion. More miserable management could not well have been flouted in the face of the public, and we do think that both Maretzek and Hackett ought to be paid a positive bonus for driving away the cobwebs, and giving the concern an air of harmony and business.

We have tried our utmost to give Tiberini the benefit of a supposition that he is a tolerable artist, notwithstanding our disgust at the hackneyed methods adopted to raise a patriotic and pianoforte furore for him in advance. But, not even the pleasure of hearing Donisetti's music could make us forget the requirements of a judicious rendering of Edgardo's score. Rather the contrary, especially when remembering some Edgardos we might name. Wednesday evening sufficed to cook the cakes of "Count" or "Prince" Tiberini, and Brignoli was substituted for the Elvino of Friday. Alas, that the CLIPPER should turn out correct in a Yankee guess! The circumstances remind us of Tom Moore's joke about a certain "crik" in our own District of Columbia:

"And what was Goose Creek once—is Tiber now."

The Trovatore on the Monday we overlook in mercy. We must say also that Brignoli showed himself shamefully unequal to the sparkling music of Bellini on Friday evening, and how long the public may stand the gaggery we cannot say. Madame La Grange we like better and better, but the choruses are miserably inefficient, and the orchestral instrumentation only so—so.

All we can do is to hope for better times, when the fact that an Italian has a gentlemanly form and manner may not excite so much surprise in our "salons." As regards Tiberini, probably Max thought as somebody says in act iii. scene 2, of "Much Ado About Nothing"—

"Tax not so bad a voice
To slander music any more than once."

Mr. Hackett's Shakespearian Company on the dramatic nights have afforded much pleasure to delighted audiences. The casts are not only judicious, but admirably well filled. No doubt Mr. Hackett well knows, as somebody says in act ii. scene 2, of "Henry IV.," Part II.: "In every thing the purpose must weigh with the folly."

As regards the two principal directors among the "board" of wooden heads at the Academy of Music, we may say with somebody in "Troilus and Cressida," act ii. scene 1: "Hector shall have a great catch if he knock out either of your brains; a' were as good crack a fusty nut with no kernel."

BOWERY THEATRE.

Brother Brougham is a glorious fellow, and if he does not take care, will (for that very reason) be apt to forget that he is now "keeping shop" and must please his customers. He has thought proper to shelve "Tom and Jerry," and go in for the Claude Melnottes and other stale crusts of cant and candle-light gentility. Well, be it so; he is manager of the Bowery and ought to know his own interest. The best fellow we know of to reconcile the "incongruities" of a manager of taste with an audience of jolly propensities is Jullien the music composer, band-master and humbug drum-beater general, now fascinating the Cockneys, the very opposite of honest Jack Brougham. As somebody says, "Merchant of Venice," act ii. scene 3: "The old proverb is pretty well parted between my master Shylock and you, sir; you have the grace of God, sir, and he hath enough."

The "Lady of Lyons" is becoming a nuisance, even when well played. Bulwer has much to answer for in "setting up" peripatetic Paulines and comical Claudes, who have not yet learned the use of punctuation marks in elocution. May heaven preserve their managers! Mr. Carlton Howard's Claude Melnotte did not remind us as any copying of C. Dibdin Pitt's, but Mr. H. has good stuff in him, only needing better opportunity and timely approach. Miss Fanny Morant's Pauline is distressingly defective; the language seems lost upon her conception. Conrad Clarke may do in melodrama—with an onion—but this is a deficiency on the side of good taste easily conquered. Mr. Davidge is just right—in short, "plummy." J. E. Mac Donough well fills the place of Mr. Eddy. Mr. Morton seems to have mistaken his profession. Brother Bailey has much to learn and a little to forget. Mrs. J. R. Scott is the best actress in the comic line on the Bowery boards, but one seldom sees her. Madame Ponisi is well qualified for her arduous duties. Kate Reignolds apes Madame Thillon too much for general utility.

The ballets are capital, and the afterpieces are well chosen. How many "Marble Hearts" there are on the stage upon whom poetry, printing, prose, and punctuation, are all lost!

PURDY'S NATIONAL THEATRE.

This favorite theatre among the east side shows is in no way liable to blame for being inclined to risk anything in advance of the taste of its audiences. The most "cantankerous" critic could not say that of the National, although the season announcement advertised that all such naughty plays as "Tom and Jerry" would be tabooed by this (implied) establishment of good taste. But the bills of the National shew what kind of pieces are really played. As somebody says, in "Richard III.," act iii. scene 5—

"Be not you spoke with, but by mighty suit:
And look you get a prayer-book in your hand,
And stand between two churchmen, good my lord;
For on that ground I'll make a holy descant:
And be not easily won to our requests;
Play the maid's part, still answer nay, and take it."

The "Fairy Spell" is a splendid spectacle piece. The new pantomime is very pointless in comparison with its predecessors. The house is well filled, but there is not so much "outside pressure" as formerly. No other novelties, we believe.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Here a streak of fat and a ditto of lean give the public pork enough for their shillings. Burton's party have stepped out, but the Germans are stepping in for "opera as is opera." Antoine Ravel's benefit last Saturday night was a crowder, and Jerome's for Friday (12th) is sure to be ditto, as like as two brothers. We trust that the Germans will do well, for German Opera is one of our pet possibilities. We know Carl Bergmann; but, who the dickens are "A Van Berkel & Co.?" Somebody says, in "Cymbeline," act iv. scene 2—

"Nature hath meal, and bran; contempt, and grace."

That's so, and we have witnessed a few of the varieties played by Time upon that piece of ground known as Niblo's.

SUMMER GARDEN (WALLACK'S).

This place is like the September leaves, undergoing a transition towards mellowness, perfection, and the "Beauregard" of spring. As a place of resort for gentlemen with abandon coats, and ladies with extra fine imitations of Cashmere (*query*, Cashmere?) shawls, the Summer Garden was well enough during the warm days of intellectual inactivity; but now, the master—the Wallack—the *chef de bataillon*—will have a master of the choice spirits and his command, and we anticipate a glorious time with the good things to come. Sorry to part with Agnes, but "The Devil's In It" if she cannot be retained, for she has been monstrously over-rated in New York. As for Bourcicault, why, "Bless him, let him go!" but his puffs reach everywhere, and he has such a faculty as well as facility of dying, that it matters little what kind of a climate he may go to. We hope that Mr. Stuart will not follow the example of a certain cardinal by retiring to Rome. He and Bourcicault seem to agree like dish and spoon. No danger for Brother Bourcicault, from a camp meeting to a casino. As somebody says in "Love's Labor Lost," Act V. scene 2—

"This fellow picks up wit, as pigeons pease;
And utters it again when God doth please.
He is wit's peddler; and retails his wares
At wakes, and wassails, meetings, markets, fairs;
And we that sell by the gross, the Lord doth know,
Have not the grace to grace it with such show."

From various intimations we venture to guess that Mr. Wallack intends to have his favorite "box" full of choice dramatic treats this season. "We shall see," as somebody says.

CHAMBERS STREET THEATRE.

This "time-honored institution" was opened last Saturday night for Mr. Burton to make his valedictory, which was "did" in good style. Of course it would not be fair to criticise the performances at such a time; but we can say that all "passed off pleasantly to the "last drop." It was a "bumper at parting."

BURTON'S THEATRE.

Last Monday night the Burton dynasty at the Metropolitan was duly inaugurated, and the possessive case took public possession. The alterations made by Mr. Burton's taste are undoubtedly improvements. Sheridan's "Rivals" only served, however, to show the inadequacy of the new company, speaking generally. Mark Smith missed his mark as Sir Anthony Absolute. "Not all the blood of all the Howards" could make the Sir Lucius O'Trigger tolerable. Even Tom Placide did not seem to know whether he was David in this piece or Peter in "Cinderella." Burton's Bob Acres alone saved the performance from hisses. Costumes ridiculous. The ladies' costumes surely never could have been reviewed by any stage manager, and we make this remark with great reluctance; for, generally speaking, they have been considered praiseworthy. The least said about the afterpiece the better. By the way, are we to consider Fanny Brown an actress? The orchestra is said to be "numerically strong." Perhaps so. We have "heard" of such things before. Mr. Burton's opening speech was worthy of a better occasion.

BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM.

Here we find one of the most—well, no matter—kind of pieces, produced under the title of "Giraldo, or the Invisible Husband." It is divested of its best features—the music and the dancing; and is more emasculated than when it was "arranged" for the Boston Museum. This statement, however true, will not injure the Museum, for gentlemen in search of spicy scenes, and ladies in favor of invisible husbands, will all flock to see it. Nobody knows better than Madame Radinski how that very piece was brushed and turned and patched to suit the salacious but sanctimonious taste of a Boston audience at the holy Museum in Tremont Row. Admittance, 25 cents; *children under ten*, 12½ cents. We charge nothing for this announcement.

CITY FUN TO COME.

The Broadway Varieties will resume on Monday next, under R. Wood and R. G. Marsh, with the "little villains."

Mr. Eddy has got his dander up, and means to make a demonstration with Burton's old throne in Chambers street next Monday. Hope he may find the eddy of success.

There is considerable gaggery about the Grand National Concert and Mammoth Presidential Show of Tickets at the Crystal Palace, but it is a movement correct in the main, *a la Jullien*. Well done, Max! Stick to the people. Let the kid gloves go.

Charley White intends to resume at No. 49 Bowery soon. This week he and his company are at Newark.

DRAMATIC AND DESULTORY.

AT Philadelphia the Arch and the Walnut are doing the English comedies to death. The former has a good stock company, and the latter has W. R. Blake and wife, to "face the matter out." Miss Davenport may give the lot a touch of "Old Crummles," as she was well received on Monday night. Tiberini, with Parodi, has also been successful.

Miss Denvil is playing the—best she can in Boston; so we are informed.

Laura Keene has commenced at the National in Washington with "Camille" and "Novelty." George Jordan and Charles Wheatleigh are "around." We say no more, as we have seen telegraphic dispatches before this week. The Charles street Theatre, in Baltimore, is being converted into ware-rooms.

Harry Jordan and wife are at Oswego, keeping up good times with Susan Denin.

Hough and Myers are building a fine theatre in Dubuque, Iowa.

The Detroit critics are very properly in raptures with Miss Richings.

George F. Browne, (whom the papers tried to kill off a few weeks since,) is wreparing to open a new theatre in Boonville, Missouri.

DeBar will relinquish the management of the St. Louis Theatre, in November, to Atkinson & Trumbour.

A hotel-keeper named Cornelius Shawen has become the Lessee of the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. His time of opening has not been fixed.

Welch & Lent's National Circus and Theatre, in Philadelphia, will open for the regular season in November. The stage director is J. B. Addis.

The Keller Troupe are now in New Bedford, "burning and shining lights."

The Boston Theatre commenced on Monday. Mesdames Barrow, Wood, Gilbert, Belton, Kirby, Ira Vernon, and Miss Taylor; Messrs. Bennett, Gilbert, Belton, Stoddart, Wood, etc., etc., are again engaged, and some new faces will appear. It is stated that Mr. Barry has purchased a new and original American comedy which is *not* a translation. We must try and see that, just to swear by.

Our neighbor, the Sunday Times, says: "W. B. English has revived Lee's 'Alexander the Great' at the Portland Theatre. It is the most dismal burlesque ever represented." No doubt this description is perfectly correct and fair.

Mrs. Farren is at Pittsburgh. Mrs. W. H. Riley is at Chicago. Joe Proctor's neice, Miss Hetty Willis, has been successful at Portland, Me. Miss Emma Stanley is trying to fill the Music Hall, in Boston.

The Boston Gazette says that "capitalists in New York talk of putting up for Mrs. C. Howard a splendid little bijou of a theatre for vaudeville and burlesque, and it is said this talk is likely to become a fait accompli."

C. H. Saunders is writing a piece on the subject of "Joseph and his Brethren."

The Dramatic Copyright Bill fun (not in the bills) is just beginning to shine out. F. S. Chanfrau and Miss Albertine have announced their determination to play in "The Life of an Actress," "The Young Scamp," and "The Young Actress," which are claimed by Bourcicault, but which, they assert, are not his, but old pieces of which they possess copies.

George Jamieson is at Sandusky, Ohio. Harry Seymour at Oswego. Mr. Neafie at Rochester.

The Florences are playing to overflowing houses in Chicago. On the night of their first appearance the whole audience arose *en masse* and greeted them with several rounds of the heartiest cheering. Mr. Florence, whom report says has wonderfully improved since his British tour, made a great impression in his rendering of his original character of Bryan, in the drama of the "Irish Emigrant." We have not as yet noticed the production of any of the several new pieces lately written for this young couple, but presume they are kept in reserve for their metropolitan engagement.

Lanergan, Sanford & Fiske are doing well at the American Hall in Hartford, Conn.

Sanford's Opera Troupe, with Cool White to regulate them, are very successful in Philadelphia.

The Logan Sisters are doing the double shuffles on the doubling of characters, and are very popular at St. Louis.

Washburn's Great American Colossal Circus has been very well patronized at Leavenworth City, and will proceed in those "diggins," notwithstanding the "dreadful civil war" *said* to rage in that region. Crowded houses at 50 cents per head, which money did *not* come from the Kansas Fund (wherever that is,) rewarded the performers and proprietors for their public spirit.

F. B. Conway and wife are "around," from St. Louis to Pittsburgh. "Mathilde the Actress" is not far off.

Gottschalk is in town, chalking up high prices for lessons on the piano.

FOREIGN AND MISCELLANEOUS.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENTS.

Madame Ristori has given a benefit at Paris for the sufferers by the inundations in France. She proposes to be at Amsterdam in September; at Dresden, October 10; Berlin, October 20; Warsaw, November 1; Pesth, Nov. 12; Naples, from January 10 to 30, 1857; Paris, in April and May; and London, in June.

The Princess's Theatre closed for an interval of a week, and reopened with "Pizarro," in a new and grand style, and with several historical introductions.

Thomas Lee, the well-known Irish comedian, died lately at his residence, the Hoop and Adze, St. John street, Clerkenwell.

Her Majesty's Theatre closed on the 16th August with the opera of "La Traviata." The house was crowded to the ceiling, and Piccolomini sang with greater spirit than on any former occasion.

It is finally settled that Mr. Gye will lease Drury Lane Theatre next year to represent his Italian opera; also a short period before Christmas for Jullien's promenade concerts.

Miss Arabella Goddard is about to appear at a concert in Louth.

The Duke Ernest of Saxe Coburg Gotha, who is already the author of four operas, is now engaged in composing a fifth opera, entitled "Diana," the literary accompaniments being supplied by Otto Prechtley, of Vienna, for the German, and by M. Gustave Oppelt, for the French version.

The funeral of the late Madame Vestris took place on the 14th, at Kensal-green Cemetery. There was only one mourning coach, in which were Mr. Charles Mathews, the physician attendant upon the deceased, and Mr. Morrison, a friend of the family.

Henri Herz, the pianist, is sojourning at Ems, where he lately gave a concert, which was attended by the Queen of Holland. Mlle. Rachel, (who now thinks she may recover from the effects of that "horrid American visit,") and some other great people.

CRICKET.

NEW YORK VS. ST. GEORGE.—The return match between New York and St. George Clubs was commenced at 11 o'clock, A. M., on Wednesday, 3d inst., by New York batting in Sharp and Spivey to the wickets; the former scored 9, including two 2's, after being at the wicket 1 hour and 24 minutes. The batting on the part of New York was very inferior, with but two or three exceptions; Wilby's 9 were made brilliantly in two hits, the first a beautiful drive to the off for 5, the second a fine hit to the leg for 4; he went out through carelessly knocking the ball into his wicket after having played it. Cuyp and Higham played well for 6 each, the former's consisting of two 2's and 2 singles, the latter one 3 and 3 singles; the others all went out for but few runs, thus concluding the innings for 59 runs only. The St. George commenced their innings at 1 o'clock, P. M., but did not do anything of note until Gibbes went in, and in an innings of 3 hours' duration made the large score of 80, the highest on the Hoboken ground this season; his cuts and drives were beautiful—his two leg hits for 6 each called forth the admiration of the whole field, as did also his two drives to the off for 5's; in all probability he would have brought his bat out had he not have accidently fallen down, and thus got run out. S. Wright made the next highest score, 16, in his usual steady style of batting, but was made to retire by a splendid ball ball from Wilby. Vyse added 7 to the score, but was unfortunately caught by Wilby. This innings, which lasted 4 hours and 10 minutes, was at length brought to a close with the tremendous score of 147 attached, thus leaving 88 runs to be made by the New Yorkers to tie the St. George's first innings. At 5½ P. M. New York again went to the wickets, and in spite of the odds against them, exerted themselves right manfully to give the St. George something to do in their second innings. Byron and Bloomfield commencing, the former made his score of 20 quite brilliantly, consisting of one 5, two 3's, four 2's, and a single; but, through giving a sky scraper, gave a chance for a catch, which Tilt accepted, and thus put a stop to his career. Bloomfield was unfortunately run out, thus making room for Sharp and Spivey, who were still at the wickets when the stumps were drawn. Play was commenced the next day at 11 A. M., all hands looking very determined. Spivey soon lost his place by allowing a ball from Tinson to take his wicket. Wilby was the next to take the bat, when he and Sharp together caused the field to move about pretty lively for a short time; the game at this juncture was getting interesting, when Gibbes took Sharp's wicket after he had made 14, including two 3's, one 2, the rest singles. Wilby soon followed with a score of 13 attached to his name, comprising two 2's, the rest singles. Higham was the only one who made a stand afterwards; his 7 consisting of three 2's and a single. The New Yorkers were soon placed *hors du combat* for 86 runs, thus giving an easy victory to St. George by 2 runs and one innings. It gives us great pleasure to record it, as it is the first they have gained over the New York in three years. The bowling and fielding was good on both sides, but not really so good as in the last match between these two Clubs. In fact, this match was quite insipid compared to the last, for which we were very sorry, as there were a great number of spectators on the ground. However, they will have a great opportunity of witnessing this beautiful game, on Thursday and Friday, the 11th and 12th inst., when the grand match of the season between Canada and the United States will be played at Hoboken, on which occasion some most beautiful play may be expected. The following is the score:

NEW YORK.

	First Innings.		Second Innings.
1.	Sharp b Wright	9	b Gibbes 14
2.	Spivey b Waller	0	b Tinson 3
3.	Towers c Waller b Gibbes	9	b Gibbes 2
4.	Barker b Wright	3	b Waller 4
5.	Wilby b Tinson	9	b Waller 13
6.	Cuyp c Wright b Tinson	6	c Tilt b Waller 1
7.	Higham c Lathrop b Wright	6	c Lathrop b Gibbes 7
8.	Bloomfield b Tinson	0	run out 1
9.	Fletcher b Wright	2	b Gibbes 2
10.	Preston c Vyse b Wright	2	not out 2
11.	Byron not out	0	c Tilt b Tinson 20
	Byes 12, leg byes 2, wides 8	22	Byes 3, wides 14 17
	Total	59	Total 86

ST. GEORGE—First Innings.

1.	Waller c Sharp b Barker	4	7. S. Wright b Wilby 10
2.	Brougham c Cuyp b Barker	3	8. Lathrop run out 3
3.	Tinson b Cuyp	2	9. Vyse c Wilby b Cuyp 7
4.	Bingham run out	0	10. Walker run out 4
5.	Earnshaw leg before wicket b Barker	8	11. Tilt b Cuyp 0
6.	Gibbes run out	80	Byes 12, leg byes 2, wides 12 26
	Total		 147

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

ST. GEORGE—*First Innings.*—Gibbes, 41 balls, 8 runs, 8 maidens, 1 wicket, 1 wide; Waller, 31 balls, 8 runs, 4 maidens, 1 wicket, 3 wides; Wright, 65 balls, 8 runs, 13 maidens, 5 wickets, 0 wides; Tinson, 60 balls, 21 runs, 4 maidens, 3 wickets, 4 wides. *Second Innings.*—Tinson, 72 balls, 20 runs, 5 maidens, 2 wickets, 7 wides; Wright, 19 balls, 16 runs, 0 maidens, 0 wickets, 3 wides; Gibbes, 100 balls, 24 runs, 13 maidens, 4 wickets, 4 wides; Waller, 48 balls, 23 runs, 4 maidens, 3 wickets, 0 wides.

NEW YORK—*First Innings*—Barker, 194 balls, 46 runs, 24 maidens, 3 wickets, 6 wides; Cuyp, 185 balls, 57 runs, 17 maidens, 3 wickets, 1 wide; Wilby, 33 balls, 16 runs, 2 maidens, 1 wicket, 5 wides; Byron, 20 balls, 14 runs, 1 maiden, 0 wickets, 0 wides.

CARD.—ROXBURY, Mass., August 30, 1856.—MR. EDITOR:—I was much surprised at seeing a letter in your valuable paper of this week, purporting to have been written by J. Scott, of Greenfield, Mass., inasmuch as there is not a particle of truth in any part of it, except where it refers to our challenge, etc., which was taken up by what they called the Greenfield Club, but which turned out to be six of the Greenfield and five of the Sherburne Falls Club; that is to say, the best men of the two clubs. This, however, we did not wish to oppose, on account of our regard for the manly game of cricket.

Mr. Scott says that one of our men was given out by leg before wicket. The truth is, that when their umpire gave the warrant, the game proceeded until I went in, when Hibbard pretended to stump me out; but, as I had never left my crease, their umpire could not give me out. The umpires then agreed to draw cuts for it, and even this chance gave me in. Hibbard's rage was dreadful.

Mr. Scott then says that I would not take my bat. The truth is, that I did take my bat when play was called. Hibbard then got so enraged at their own umpire as to order him off the ground with awful curses and oaths. Some of our party persuaded their umpire to go in again, but I would not play afterwards, as I saw that nothing but wrangling would suit Hibbard. Their own umpire said that Hibbard behaved in a similar way about a year previously, in a match between the Greenfield and Sherburne Falls clubs.

Mr. Scott says that our man was bowled out when Hibbard was wicket keeper. I solemnly declare that both of Hibbard's hands were before the wicket, and one of the balls off before the ball got to the wicket. (See Art. XXXV. of the Marylebone Club Rules.) Our umpire saw this as well as I did, and therefore would not count our man out.

Mr. Scott also says that we agreed to play the next day, but did not. The truth is, that the next day, when we were ready, they would not play unless our man went out. Of course we should not agree to that.

Mr. Scott says that we did not bring our own members. The truth is, that the whole eleven were members of our club, except Mr. Standin, who is not a member of any club, but came to play for J. Kimberly, one of our best players. Mr. Evans joined our club last May, and never had a bat in his hand half a dozen times in his life. As regards our umpire, he is a man perfectly honest and upright, besides having been a cricket player from early youth. As regards treatment, we would not again be obliged to encounter such bad behavior as we received from some of their members for the sake of winning twenty games. Why they should feel so confident is a puzzle, when they had to get 75, which is at least twice what they ever got against our fielding and bowling.

Now we will let all Mr. Scott's untruths pass, if the Greenfielders really are so confident, and play out the game just as it left off, and go to the Manchester and Lowell Cricket ground, for $250 a side; or, we will make a fresh match for $500 a side; with you, Mr. Editor, for stakeholder. At the same time, I would advise all young clubs in Massachusetts to avoid them.

THOS. BOSTON, President
of the Roxbury Cricket Club.

ST. GEORGE VS. YONKERS.—The return match between the second eleven of St. George, and the Yonkers Club, was played at Yonkers on Saturday the 6th inst. There was very little done at the bat on either side, the chief scores for St. George being Tilt's 8, Tenson's 8, and Vaux's 5, in the first innings; and Brown and Tilt's 5 each, being the highest in the second innings. On the part of Yonkers, Stedwell's 13, and Halles's 18, were the principal scores in the first innings, and Smith's 6 in the second. The fielding and bowling was excellent on both sides, which in a measure accounts for the small scores. The Yonkers gentlemen, however, were victorious with five wickets to spare, although the St. George's were getting wickets very fast with but few runs attached to them. The weather was beautiful, and we are sure none could help but enjoy themselves, for there is no place where the city Clubs meet with a more bounteous reception, in their away-from-home matches, as at Yonkers. Mr. Brown, of the St. George, made a neat speech on rendering up the ball, which was as neatly responded to by Mr. Bashford, of Yonkers; after which the two Clubs saluted one another with three cheers. Another match was talked of, to come off some time in October. The following is the score:

ST. GEORGE.

	First Innings.		Second Innings.
1.	Mathew c Howorth b Pilkington	8	b Pilkington 4
2.	Hindhaugh b Halles	0	c Howorth b Pilkington 2
3.	Tilt b Halles	8	b Halles 5
4.	Vaux b Halles	5	l b w, b Halles 0
5.	Brown b Pilkington	3	run out 5
6.	Tinson b Halles	8	c Halles b Pilkington 0
7.	Whitmore b Halles	4	c Bashford b Halles 1
8.	Wells c Shonnard b Pilkington	0	run out 3
9.	Bray not out	0	b Pilkington 0
10.	Luce b Pilkington	3	not out 2
11.	Godwin b Halles	1	b Pilkington 2
	Byes 7; wides 2	9	Byes 6
	Total	44	Total 30
	First Innings		 44
	Total of both Innings		 74

YONKERS.

	First Innings.		Second Innings.
1.	Garrison c Tinson b Tinson	1	.....
2.	Stedwell c Mathew b Vaux	13	l b w, b Tinson 1
3.	Halles c Hindhaugh b Vaux	18	not out 1
4.	Howorth b Brown	0	b Tinson 0
5.	Shonnard c Vaux b Vaux	0	b Brown 2
6.	Pilkington b Brown	2	.....
7.	Bashford b Brown	5	st Tilt b Brown 1
8.	Hampson b Brown	4	b Brown 0
9.	Furness b Brown	4	.....
10.	Peene c Vaux b Tinson	1	.....
11.	Smith not out	0	not out 6
	Byes 5; leg byes 1	6	Byes 1; wides 2 3
	Wides	6	No balls 1; leg byes 1 2
	Total	60	Total 16
	First Innings		 60
	Total of both Innings		 76

UNITED STATES VS. CANADA.—The grand match between Canada and United States will be played at Hoboken on THURSDAY and FRIDAY, the 11th and 12th inst. The tremendous strength of the opposing parties warrants us in predicting a great treat for the lovers of Cricket, and we hope to see a large attendance on the ground. The following is the list of those who are to play on the part of the United States: from the New York Club, Messrs. Barker, Cuyp, Higham, Sharp, and Wilby; from the St. George, Messrs. Gibbes, Waller, Bingham, and Wright; from Philadelphia, Messrs. Barlow, and Senior. Look for a full and detailed account of the match in the "CLIPPER" of next week.

CANADA VS. UNITED STATES.—Philadelphia, Sept. 8, 1855. DEAR CLIPPER—The coming match between Canada and the United States, to be played at Hoboken on Thursday and Friday next, is causing no little excitement in the "Cricket world." A little betting has been done in these parts, but which tends to be slightly in favor of the United States. We have not heard yet who are to play on the side of the Canadians, but we can rest assured that however strong they may be, they will have their work pretty well cut out for them.

Everybody knows the men who are to play on the side of Uncle Sam in this great contest. Senior (of the Philadelphia Club) and Marsh of (New York,) are undoubtedly the best bowlers in this country, and I can possitively assert, without fear of contradiction, that Senior was never in such excellent order and practice as he is at the present moment, and if he does not level the timbers of some of the Northerners with as good bowling as ever they stood against, then we *will* confess that Cricket *is* an uncertain game.

As to Barlow, I can with equally as much confidence assure you he is in excellent practice, having seen him playing constantly for the last two weeks, against Senior's bowling. As to the bowling of Marsh, Cuppage and Wilby (as an auxiliary) every one is too well acquainted with them to need further comment.

Now the batting of the United States side could not be better chosen than it will be on this occasion. What with Bingham, Gibbs, Senior, and Wright, Wilby and Barlow, I think the Canadians will require the very best bowling to put these men out without big scores.

Of the fielding we think we can speak as flatteringly as we can of either the bowling or batting. What can exceed Higham's *wicket keeping*—Sharp's *point*—or Senior's *short slip*? It will be a teazing field for the Canadians, I fancy, not such an one as they play against every day.

Taking all these matters into consideration, dear CLIPPER, I think we may rest very contented with *prospects*, and I have not the slightest doubt, that ere this week closes *Canada will be taken*. Yours, JUNIUS 2ND.

LONG ISLAND CLUB.—Six of the 1st eleven of this club will play a match with the 2nd eleven of the club on Tuesday, 16th inst. The return match with the Brooklyn Club will be played on Thursday, 25th inst.

BALL PLAY.

GOTHAM VS. KNICKERBOCKER.—The match between these two Clubs took place on Friday, 5th inst., at the Red House Grounds, Harlem, in the presence of one of the most numerous assemblages that ever witnessed a game of base ball. The Gothams, in this instance, seem to have completely outdone all their previous efforts, and in defeating their opponents have much to boast of. The following is the score:

KNICKERBOCKERS.	Runs.	GOTHAMS.	Runs.
Adams	2	T. Van Cott	3
Wadsworth	1	Burns	2
Davis	0	Winslow	1
Stevens	1	Pinckney	3
Kissam	1	Teed	4
De Bost	0	Cudlipp	3
Yates	2	Sherridan	2
Conover	0	Cammerford	2
Welling	0	Salisman	1
Total	7	Total	31

Where all exerted themselves so zealously, it seems out of place to go into details.

CARD.—*Friend Quem:* In the Sunday Mercury of Aug. 24, there appeared some remarks in reference to the recent match between the Atlantics and Empires, stating that the Atlantic and Harmony Clubs, in their matches, select men from both clubs to play. Now we know nothing but what we have heard on our ground and at our meetings, concerning these matches. In the match between the Harmonies and Continentals, Mr. Bergin, President of the Harmonies, placed a member of the Atlantic on the Harmony side, much against the wishes of most of the members of the Harmony Club; that is the only match in which any but members of the Club have played.

In regard to the letter of Bergin, Phelps, Boerum and Price, we have to say we know it is incorrect, as we have attended the meetings of the club this season, and always found a quorum present and business done in order. As regards the playing, it was a mutual understanding from the commencement of the season that we should not play during the month of August, on account of the heat, but come out on the first of September in a new ball suit, and commence our game in good earnest. As this proposition came from Boerum, and was voted for by Bergin, Phelps and Price, we were much surprised to find the letter declaring the Harmony Base Ball Club disbanded, and declared by them out of existence, and themselves ex-members. Now we should like to know when and where they became *ex-members* of the Harmony Club, as the club has never received from them any letter of resignation. If these men wish to become ex-members of our club, all they have to do is to send in their resignation, and *plank up*, or they may become *expelled* members. To all friends of the Harmonies we would say that our regular play days are Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week, and all persons desirous of seeing a sociable game played in good spirits we invite to give us a call at our ground, East Brooklyn, near Holder's Three Mile House.

ROBERT JUSTISON, JR., EDWARD VAN VOORHIS,
JOHN H. GRAHAM, WILLIAM JULIAN, JUN.,
CHARLES B. WYLIE, And several others.

EMPIRE VS. BALTIC.—The return match between these clubs will be played at Hoboken on the 10th inst., the last game being unfinished.

ATLANTIC VS. GOTHAM.—On the 18th inst., on the ground of the former, at Holder's Three Mile House, a match will be played by the above clubs. Play to commence at three o'clock.

A CHALLENGE.—We understand that the Atlantics have challenged the Knickerbocker, Gotham and Eagle Clubs. We have not heard their answer as yet.

PEDESTRIANISM.

GRINDELL'S GREAT TWENTY MILE MATCH.—This race for $500, (Grindell, to run twenty miles inside of two hours,) will come off on the Lynn Trotting Park, Friday, Sept. 19, the day before the great boat race between the St. John men and New Yorkers.

The five mile race, which is to come off the same afternoon, for a Champion five mile belt, valued at $50, open to all runners, will be an exciting affair, as we learn that quite a number of the fast runners have already entered their names.

GRINDELL AT BANGOR, ME.—This celebrated pedestrian runs a five mile foot race, with two Indians, over the Bangor (Me.) Trotting Park, some day this week, giving each Indian 100 yards the start. The match is for $100 a side. We shall probably give the result in our next paper.

A GOOD IDEA.—We learn that the Superintendents of the Agricultural Fair Grounds in Boston, intend this fall to give two purses to pedestrians—one of $200 to the best ten mile runner, and one of $50 to the second best, open to all pedestrians in the United States. This will be good chance for all the fast runners to show themselves.

YOUNG SPORT, of the Dry Dock, having heard that Gillen is anxious to run him, will made a match to run said Gillen five miles, for $25 a side—the race to take place on the 16th inst. Young Sport will meet him at the CLIPPER office on Friday, between 2 and 3 P. M. We have received $10 from Sport, as an earnest of business.

NOT AROUND.—The Greyhound, of Boston, in response to Murdock's challenge, published in the CLIPPER a week or two since, called upon the challenger but was unable to induce him to fork up, and consequently, the Greyhound considers him a braggart. How's this Mr. Murdock? Is it a back down?

CASSIDY AND THE NEWARK CHICKEN.—We understand that a match to run ten miles has been made between these two pedestrians, and that the race will take place on the 6th of October.

BARLOW AND CASSIDY.—Mr. Cassidy informs us that he called at the places mentioned by Barlow, for the purpose of making a match to run one mile, but that Barlow was not to be found.

GREAT BILLIARD MATCH IN OHIO.—A correspondent in Zanesville, Ohio, under date of Sept. 5th, sends us the following report of an exciting Billiard match just concluded in that city. The match was made and played in Goff's Billiard Saloon, Zanesville, between Jerry Dare, the Great Western player, and Jack Rogers, of Zanesville, Ohio. The match was for $300 a side; 1200 points to be the game. In stringing for the lead, Dare got the first shot and ran 83; Rogers' first run was 226, followed by Dare running 164. Betting 6 to 4 on Jack, who, by a skilful shot, got a spot and ran 232. Here the game began to turn, for Jerry, taking a streak, ran 484. Bets about even—slight odds on Dare. Rogers, getting a spot, ran 284—Dare next run 392. Now the game commenced to get exciting. Bets ran high, with the most absurd odds on Dare, Jack having 358 to run, while Dare had but 76. Jack then run 300. Here all hopes of winning the game by Jack's friends were given up, for his opponent had only 77 to run, and had the next shot. Dare, after running 52, made a mis-cue, and lost the game—it being Rogers' next shot, he ran 58, and went out.

Dare is not satisfied with the result, and another match for $500 was made up between the same parties, to come off on the 3d of October at the same place, (Goff's Billiard Saloon, Zanesville, O.) Rogers is a young man, about 20 years of age, and bids fair to become one of the best players in the country.

"NOT FOR A DAY, BUT FOR ALL TIME."—Truly may it be said that a "thing of beauty is a joy for ever." With this fact staring us in the face, is it any wonder that Dr. Gourand's excellent cosmetics meet with such ready and rapid sale! Have you a low forehead? It may be made high, simply by using the Doctor's invaluable Poudres Subtiles for uprooting superfluous hair. Is the color of your hair objectionable, the Doctor's Liquid Hair Dye will change it to suit you, without the least inconvenience. Do you wish just the slightest blush to tinge your usually pale cheek—the Doctor's Vinagre Rouge will do the thing to a charm. Is your face too red—Dr. Gourand's Lily White makes the complexion fair to look upon. Do pimples, freckles, tan, &c., disfigure your face or hands—the Doctor's Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap, will scatter them to the winds. All of these cosmetics may be had of Dr Gourand, at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway—of T. B. Callendar, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia, and of Mr. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

LIFE AND BATTLES OF YANKEE SULLIVAN,

EMBRACING FULL AND ACCURATE REPORTS OF HIS fights with Hammer Lane, Tom Secor, Harry Bell, Bob Caunt, Tom Hyer, John Morrisey. Together with a synopsis of his minor battles from his first appearance in the Prize Ring until his retirement. Also, the battles between Tom Hyer and Country M'Closter, Chris. Lilly and Tom M'Coy, George Kensett and Ned Hammond, Alf. Walker and Joe Hollis, the "Spider."
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LONDON HOUSE.

YOUNG ED. PRICE, OF LONDON, RESPECTFULLY INFORMS his friends that he is now located in the above house, No. 306 NORTH STREET, BOSTON, where he will be happy to meet his friends. Everything in the drinking line, of the best quality, always on hand. There is also attached to the house, a room for sparring, where those who desire it can try themselves with the mits. 12-3m

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12-3m L. BARNETT, Proprietor.

TO REGATTA CLUBS AND OARSMEN

OF THE UNITED STATES.—JAMES MACKAY, BUILDER OF the four-oared Race Boat "EXPERIMENT," (the fastest boat in America,) is now prepared to contract for the building of Barges, Race, Shell, and all other classes of boats. He is also prepared to furnish his new style of Oars, as pulled by the Oxford and Cambridge Universities, and the Champion Crew of England. He will be happy to give further particulars to any parties wishing any of these description of Boats, by their applying to
13-3m JAMES MACKAY, 16 Mercer st., New York.

"CLIPPER" SHADES.

A NEW AND FINE ESTABLISHMENT, CALLED THE "CLIPPER SHADES," has just been opened by the undersigned, at No. 125 Roosevelt street, where the latest Sporting Intelligence may always be learned. The best of Ales, Wines, Brandies, Cigars, &c., always on hand.
"Boxiana," 5 vols; "Fistiana," and "Fights for the Championship," to be seen at the bar. JAMES REGAN, Proprietor.

CRICKET! CRICKET!! CRICKET!!!

CRICKET AND ARCHERY IMPLEMENTS. C. F. A. HINRICHS, 156 Broadway, has just received, and keeps for sale constantly, a complete assortment of Cricket Bats, Duke's, Dark's, and Wickham's Balls, Stumps, &c. Also fine Gentlemen and Ladies' Bows and Arrows, and other articles in that line, together with a well assorted stock of Fancy Articles, fine Glass Ware, French Porcelaine, Toys, etc. 6-4m

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

ALFRED WOODHAM, 180 FULTON STREET, (OPPOSITE ST. Paul's Church, New York. Guns and Fishing Tackle, Rods, Reels, Boxing Gloves, Fencing Foils, Cock Spurs, and everything in the Sporting line. Wholesale and retail. 6-1m

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AND CUSHIONS—PATENTED FEBRUARY 19, 1856.—MICHAEL PHELAN'S Modern Tables and Combination Cushions—correct in principle and perfect in action—so constructed as to insure mathematical correctness of angles when played upon, and warranted to possess the requisite elasticity in all seasons, having been tested by the best players in this country, and by them pronounced the most perfect of any hitherto constructed—are offered to the public as cheap as the ordinary tables of the day. Orders promptly attended to. Saloon and salesroom, No. 39 Chambers street, up stairs. 2-6

STATE OF NEW YORK, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ALBANY, August 12, 1856.—To the Sheriff of the city and county of New York:—Sir—Notice is hereby given, that at the general election to be held in this State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected to wit:
A Governor, in the place of Myron H. Clark.
A Lieutenant Governor, in the place of Henry J. Raymond.
A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Cornelius Gardiner.
An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Thomas Kirkpatrick.
A Clerk of the Court of Appeals, in the place of Benjamin F. Harwood, deceased.
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.
Thirty-five Electors of President and Vice-President of the United States.
A Representative in the Thirty-fifth Congress of the United States for the Third Congressional district, composed of the First, Second, Third, Fifth and Eighth wards in the city and county of New York.
Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fourth Congressional district, composed of the Fourth, Sixth, Tenth and Fourteenth wards of the said city and county.
Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Fifth Congressional district, composed of the Seventh and Thirteenth wards of the said city and county, and the Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth wards in the city of Brooklyn, in the county of Kings.
Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Sixth Congressional district, composed of the Eleventh, Fifteenth and Seventeenth wards of the city of New York.
Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Seventh Congressional district, composed of the Ninth, Sixteenth and Twentieth wards of the city of New York.
Also, a Representative in the said Congress for the Eighth Congressional district, composed of the Twelfth, Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twentieth, Twenty-first and Twenty-second wards of the of New York.
City and county officers are also to be elected:—
A Mayor, in the place of Fernando Wood.
A City Judge, in the place of Elisha S. Capron.
Two Governors of the Almshouse, in the places of Isaac Bell, Jr., and Simeon Draper.
Also, sixteen members of Assembly for said city and county.
All whose terms of office will expire on the last day December next. Yours respectfully,
N. P. STANTON, Jr., Dep. Secretary of State.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, August 20, 1856.
The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the statute in such case made and provided. JAMES C. WILLET,
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.
All the public newspapers in the county will publish the above once in each week until the election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment. See Revised Statutes, Vol. 1, chap. 6, title, 4, article 3, part 1, page 148.

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE.

No. 1. PURITY OF BLOOD.—Purity of blood *sine qua non* for racing purposes, but it is necessary to understand what is meant by the term "blood." It is not to be supposed that there is any real difference between the blood of the thorough-bred horse and that of the half-bred animal; no one could discriminate between the two by any known means; the term "blood" is here synonymous with *breed*, and by purity of blood we mean purity in the breeding of the individual animal under consideration; that is to say, that the horse which is entirely bred from one source is pure from any mixture with others, and may be a pure Suffolk Punch, or a pure Clydesdale, or a pure thorough-bred horse. But all these terms are comparative, since there is no such animal as a perfectly purely bred horse of any breed, whether cart-horse, hack, or race-horse; all have been produced from an admixture with other breeds, and though *now* kept as pure as possible, yet they were originally compounded from varying elements. Even the best and purest thorough-breds are stained with some slight imperfections, and therefore it is only by comparison that the word pure is applicable to them or any others. But since the thorough-bred horse, as he is called, has long been bred for racing purposes, and selections have been made with that view alone, it is reasonable to suppose that this breed is the best for that purpose, and that a stain of any other is a deviation from the clearest stream into one more muddy, and therefore impure; the consequence is, that the animal bred from the impure source fails in some of the essential characteristics of the pure breed, and is in so far useless for this particular object. Now, in practice this is found to be the case, for in every instance it has resulted that the horse bred with the sightest deviation from the sources indicated by the stud-book, is unable to compete in lasting power with those which are entirely of that breed. Hence it is established as a rule, that for racing purposes every horse must be thorough-bred; that is, as I have already explained, of a sire and dam whose names are met with in the stud-book.

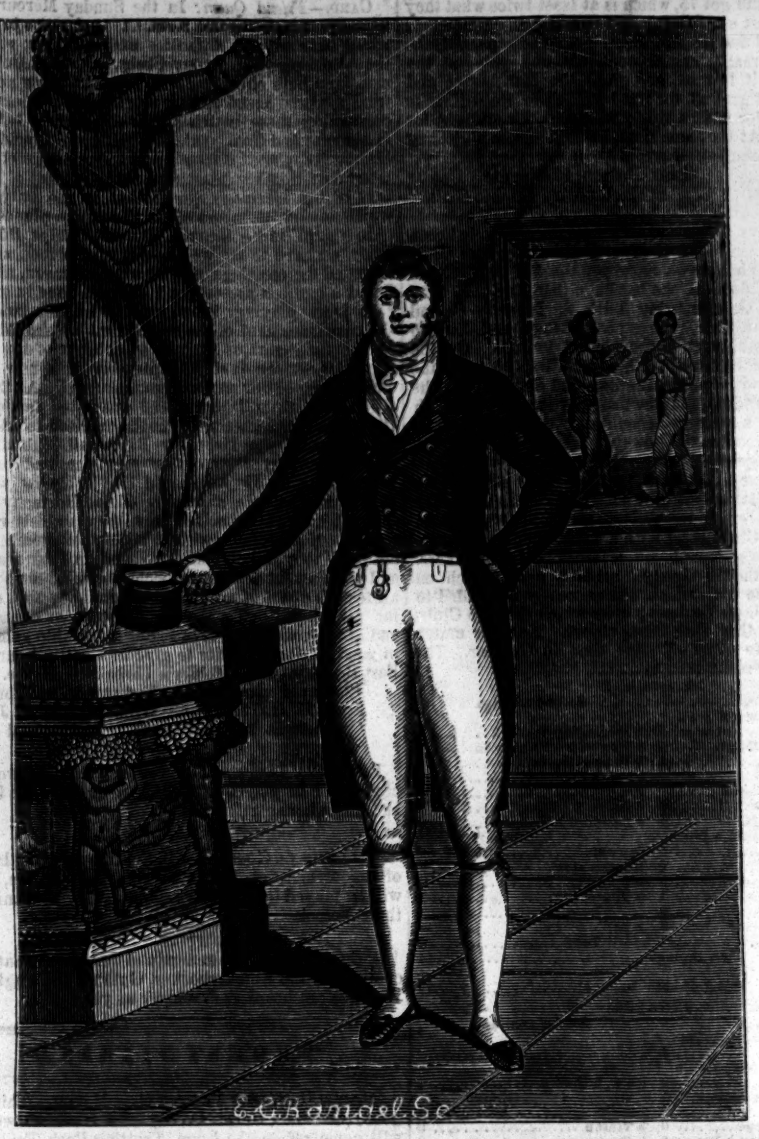
2. EXTERNAL FORM.—The External Form of the race-horse is of great importance; but there is no doubt that the axiom is correct, "that the horse can run in all forms." The instances where this is so, however, are the exceptional cases, and the rule, nevertheless, is a good one, which lays down that *cæteris paribus*, the horse will be the best runner which is formed in the mould most like that of the greatest number of good race-horses. Thus, supposing it is found that out of 50 good horses 49 have neat heads, light necks, deep chests, oblique shoulders, long racing hind-quarters, strong hocks, &c., the presumption will be that a horse resembling those 49 in shape will also resemble them in speed and endurance. On the other hand, it is admitted on the turf that high-breeding is of more consequence than external shape, and that of two horses, one perfect in shape, but of an inferior strain of blood, and the other of the most winning blood, but not so well formed in shape, the latter will be the most likely to perform to the satisfaction of his master on the race-course. On this principle the proverb has been framed and handed down to us, that "an ounce of blood is worth a pound of bone," and with the above explanation such is really the case. But in spite of all this recognised superiority of blood, it is indisputable that for the highest degree of success there must be not only high purity of blood, and that of the most winning strains, but there must also be a frame of the most useful character, if not always of the most elegant form. Many of our very best horses have been plain, and even coarse-looking—as, for instance, most of the Melbournes, and especially that very fast horse, Sir Tatton Sykes; but in spite of their plainness, all the points are good and useful, and the deficiency is in elegance, not in real utility. Nothing can exceed the goodness of the frames of this horse's stock, and their width of hip and general roomness of make is such as to give them enormous power and great substance of muscle, which is particularly serviceable in the fillies got by him, a class of animals more often deficient in these points than colts. From this it results that the distinction must always be made between elegance and utility; and it must be remembered, that while the former pleases the eye, it is not really conducive to victory; whilst on the other hand, the ragged hips and general bony frames of some horses are not so elegant to the eye, but they give strong attachment to the moving powers, and also allow the muscular system to be largely developed on their foundation. The following are the generally admitted good points by which the race-horse of high caste is distinguished from the common herd.

3. HEIGHT.—The Height of the race-horse varies from 15 hands to 16½ hands, or even 17 hands; but the general height of our best horses is about 15 hands 3 inches. Few first-class performers have exceeded 16 hands 1 inch. Between this and 15½ hands may be ranged every great winner for the last 10 or 12 years. This average, therefore, may fairly be laid down as the best height for the race-horse, though it cannot be denied that for some small and confined courses a smaller horse of little more than 15 hands height has a better chance, as being more capable of turning round the constantly recurring angles or bends.

4. THE HEAD AND NECK.—Should be characterised by *lightness*, which is essential for this department. Whatever is unnecessary is so much dead weight, and we know the effect of 7lbs. in impeding the horse over a distance ground. Now, 7 lbs. are easily bestowed upon a neck which may differ in at least 20 or 30 lbs. between the two extremes of lightness and excessive weight. Thus, it may be considered as indubitable that whatever is met with in the head and neck, which is not necessary for the peculiar purposes of the race-horse, is so much weight thrown away, and yet it must be carried by the horse. Such is the general character of this part; but in detail the head should be lean about the jaw, yet with a full development of forehead, which should be convex and wide, so as to contain within the skull a good volume of brain. Supposing this fulness to exist, all the rest of the head may be as fine as possible; the jaws being reduced to a fine muzzle, with a slight hollowing out in front, but with a width between the two sides of the lower jaw where it joins the neck, so as to allow plenty of room for the top of the windpipe when the neck is bent. The ears should be pricked and fine, but not too short; eyes full and spirited; nostrils large, and capable of being well dilated when at full speed, which is easily tested by the gallop, after which they ought to stand out firmly, and so as to show the internal lining fully. The Neck should be muscular, and yet light; the windpipe loose and separate from the neck—that is, not too tightly bound down by the *fascia*, or membrane of the neck. The crest should be thin and wiry, not thick and loaded, as is often seen in coarse stallions, or even in some mares. Between the two extremes of the ewe-neck and its opposite there are many degrees, but for racing purposes we should prefer, of the two, the former to the latter; for few horses can go well with their necks bent so as to draw the chin to the bosom.

5. THE BODY, OR MIDDLE-PIECE.—Should be moderately long, and not too much confined between the last rib and the hip bone. So long as the last or back-ribs are deep, it is not of so much importance that they should be closely connected to the hip-bone, for such a shape shortens the stride; and though it enables the horse to carry great weight, yet it prevents him from attaining a high rate of speed. The Back itself should be muscular, and the hips so wide as to allow of a good development of the muscular department. The Withers may rise gently, but not too high, with that thin razor-like elevation which many people call a good shoulder, but which really has nothing to do with that part, and is only an annoyance to the saddler, in preventing its being pinched by the saddle. The Chest itself should be well developed, but not too wide and deep; no horse can go a distance without a fair "bellows-room;" but, supposing the heart to be sound and of good quality, the amount of lung will suffice which may be contained in a medium-sized chest, and all above that is wasted, and is extra weight. Many of our best-winded horses have had medium-sized chests, and some of the very worst have been furnished with room enough for a pair of blacksmith's bellows to play in. If the heart only does its duty well, the lungs can always furnish sufficient air; and we know that when frequently renewed, and with sufficient power, the blood is acrated as fast as it is propelled, and the chief difficulty lies in this power of propulsion which resides in the heart alone. If the chest be too wide it materially affects the action of the fore-legs, and therefore in every point of view, theoretically and practically, there is a happy medium between the too great contraction in this department, and the heavy, wide, lumbering chests sometimes seen even in the thorough-bred race-horse, especially when reared upon rich succulent herbage, more fitted for the bullock than the eastern horse. In the formation of the Hips, the essential point is length and breadth of bone for muscular attachment, and it matters little whether the croup droops a little, or is pretty straight and level, so that there is a good length from the hip to the haunch-bone; the line between which two points may either be nearly horizontal, or forming a considerable angle with the ground; but still in both cases it should be a long line, and the longer it is the more muscular substance is attached to it, and the greater leverage will the muscles have. All these points are still further explained in the Anatomy of the Horse, which see for the details of those parts.

CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.



MR. JOHN JACKSON, THE GENTLEMAN BOXER.

IN the pugilistic hemisphere, Jackson was long viewed as a fixed star, and the other bodies compared to so many satellites revolving round their greater orb, deriving their principal vigor and influence from his dominion. To Nature he was indebted for an uncommon fine person—his symmetry was attactive in the extreme, and he was considered one of the best made men in the kingdom, standing 5 ft. 11½ in. in height, and weighing about fourteen stone; with limbs elegantly proportioned, and an arm for athletic beauty that defied competition: such an exterior could not but prove prepossessing, and such an exterior had its weight in that peculiar respect.

Not content with having it observed alone, that he was one of the best made men in the kingdom, Mr. Jackson wisely endeavored to unite with the above expression, that of being one of the best behaved men also; in fact, Jackson possessed a mind that penetrated farther than the surface, and being well assured from his intercourse with polished society, that gentlemen, however fond of Pugilism they may be, cannot discourse on fighting every minute in the day, begin again the next, and so go on to the end of the chapter, had prevented any such chasm from appearing in his composition: the advantages of good company proved obvious to him, and by appreciating their consequences, he turned them to a proper account, in foreseeing that the recommendations of being a first-rate Pugilist were of too transitory a nature to rely upon those qualifications alone; and that although the term thoroughbred may have its importance in the Ring, (and so essentially necessary in matters of a sporting description,) yet there are two more little words requisite to render the man complete, and pass him current through the world, denominated—good breeding.

Jackson had been far from an inattentive observer of the above requisites, and acquired considerable proficiency in his manners and address: he let no opportunity slip whereby he might obtain knowledge and improvement: he had only attained his nineteenth year when he entered the lists with that formidable boxer, Fewterel. At that period, Jackson was an entire stranger to the sporting world: and if we are not misinformed, it was owing to Colonel Harvey Aston, (one of the most steady and firm patrons of pugilism,) that he was induced to try his skill in a public pugilistic encounter; and from that introduction was accordingly matched to fight the above boxer. The style and manner displayed by Jackson in the above contest, proved of so attractive a nature, as to be a recomdation in itself to the Fancy in general, and have since operated as a lasting acquaintance with the higher patrons of the pugilistic art. However, in his set-to with Fewterel, his most sanguine friends entertained doubts of his success, from the disadvantages he had to contend against; but his science and intrepidity throughout the fight secured him general approbation and conquest.

Jackson, from his care and attention, soon became the proprietor of a most respectable inn in Surrey; and in that situation he is remembered with respect, from a general line of conduct which always manifested itself in a desire to serve and please those whom curiosity or business induced to visit his house. Fortune was propitious to his views, and he was not unmindful of her favors, but proved, most unquestionably, that "all is not barren!" and that however terrific and formidable the pugilist may appear in combat, yet the same individual may be tempered with those sensibilities which make mankind valuable and interesting.

Jackson defeated Fewterel, on June 9, 1788, at Smithambottom, near Croydon, Surrey, in a few minutes over an hour.

Mendoza surrendered his laurels to Jackson, at Hornchurch, in Essex, in ten minutes and a half, on April 15, 1795.

Jackson also fought with George the Brewer, at Ingatestone, in Essex, on March 12, 1798, but breaking the small bone of his leg, the contest was not decided.

In relinquishing his pretensions to Pugilism, and in giving up all the honors attending on conquest, it is but common justice to observe, that Jackson had practically realized the character of a gentleman, equally respected by the rich and poor—and ever ready to perform a good action: were it necessary, numerous instances might be quoted to verify the excellence of his heart and the sensibility of his disposition; in him the Pugilists experienced a steady and warm friend.

It has been observed of him in reference to other men, that few pugilists have appeared but what have been distinguished for some peculiar trait of excellence appertaining to the art of self-defence—some for superior strength—others for intuitive science—and many for extraordinary bottom; but Jackson had the whole of them united in one person.

Mr. Jackson died on the 7th of October, 1845, aged 77.

HORSE-SHOEING.

How many horses, valuable ones in many respects, are spoiled by having defective fore-feet. The general defect in the forefeet is called "pinched" or contracted feet. This makes the animal tender forward, liable to fall when going down hill and consequently unsafe.

When the forward feet of a horse are defective, his usefulness on the road is very much impaired; and in fact there is no comfort or safety in using such a horse.

What cause tender feet? The most common cause is bad shoeing, with improper care of the animal. There are few good horse shoers. Not one blacksmith in fifty knows how to shoe a horse properly. How frequently do boys and apprentices, as soon as they can drive a nail, undertake to set shoes without knowledge of the anatomy of the horse's foot, or any of that inborn philosophy which teaches a man to look at the reason of a thing It is a shame and an outrage upon the rights of horses. to have such a state of things.

It is also a lamentable fact that not one man in a hundred knows when his horse is well shod. Commonly a man leads his horse to the blacksmith's shop, lets the work be done, and then goes off with his horse satisfied, because he has shoes on his feet.

There are two very common faults in shoeing horses. One is, *the shoes are too short*. How can a horse travel with ease, unless his shoes are long enough for him to set his whole feet down on the shoes? A horse suffers as much with short shoes as a man does with boots of an insufficient length. How can a horse travel easily all day over our rough roads, with shoes half an inch too short? I do not know how many times I have been pained at seeing horses with short shoes on. Have the shoe as long as the foot. The longer it is, reasonably, the better support it will give.

The second fault is, shoes are made *concave* instead of *convex*. When a horse sets down his foot, if he can, it will spread a little. This arrangement was made to save the animal from pounding a solid foot on the ground. The foot of a horse has layers of springs, as it were, in it; and the shoe should be made accordingly. If the heel of the shoe dishes in, how can the horse's heel spread when he puts his foot down? It cannot; but it is bound tighter, so that it cramps the foot, and after a while it results in pinched feet.

A forward foot shoe should be made with the heel of it slightly convex, just enough convex to let the heel spread naturally when the horse puts his foot down.—[Maine Farmer.

GOOD LEAPING.—The Brampton, C. W. Standard, says: We were very much surprised at the strength and agility of a young man by the name of Joseph Lawson, of Castlemore, who the other day performed the great feat of leaping eighteen feet six inches backwards and forwards, upon level ground.

BUCKS HAVE AT YE ALL;

OR, PICTURE OF A PLAYHOUSE.

Ye social friends o' claret and of wit,
Where'er dispersed, in merry groups ye sit;
Whether below ye gild the glittering scene,
Or in the upper regions oft have been;
Ye bucks assembled at your Ranger's call,
Damme, I know ye—and have at ye all.
The motive here that sets our bucks on fire,
The generous wish, the first and last desire;
If you with plaudits echo to renown,
Or urged with fury, tear the benches down,
'Tis still the same—to one bright goal ye haste,
To show your judgment or approve your taste.
'Tis not in nature for ye to be quiet—
No—damme—Bucks exist but in a riot.
For instance now—to please the ear, and charm the admiring crowd,
Our Bucks o' th' boxes, sneer and talk aloud!
To the green box next with joyous speed ye run:
Hilly ho, ho! my buck—well damn it, what's the fun?
Tho' Shakspeare speaks—regardless of the play,
Ye laugh and loll the sprightly hours away:
For to seem sensible of real merit,
Oh! damme its low, its vulgar—beneath us lads of spirit.
Your Bucks o' th' pit are miracles of learning,
Who point out faults to show their own discerning,
And, critic like, bestriding martyr'd sense,
Proclaim their genius and vast consequence.
The side long row, whose keener views of bliss
Are chiefly centre'd in some favorite miss;
A set of jovial Bucks who here resort,
Flush from the tavern, reeling ripe for sport.
Wak'd from their dream, oft join the gen'ral roar,
With bravo, bravo, bravissimo, encore!
Or skipping that, behold another row,
Supplied by citizens or smiling beau;
Addressing miss, whose cardinal protection
Keeps her quite safe from ranc'rous detraction;
Whose lively eyes, beneath a down drawn hat,
Gives hint she loves a little—you know what.
Ye Bucks above, who range like gods at large,
Nay, pray don't grin, but listen to your charge.
You who design to change this scene of raillery,
And out talk players in the upper gallery:
Oh, there's a youth, and one o' th' sprightly sort,
I don't mean you: damme you've no features for't,
Who slily skulks in hidden station,
While players follow their vocation,
Whistle, off, off, off! nosey—roast beef—there's education!
Now I've explored this mimic world quite thro',
And set each country's faults to view:
In the right sense receive the well meant jest,
And keep the moral still within your breast—
Convinced I'd not in heart, nor tongue offend,
Your hands acquit me, and I've gain'd my end.

"CLEAR AS MUD."

The following is a fair specimen of our "yaller kiver" literature; a style much in vogue, also among gentlemen who contribute to the columns of those literary four cent journals, now so popular in this country. If our readers cannot see into the drift of this beautiful extract, the fault can only be attributed to their dullness of comprehension:

On a cold winter's day, in the month of July, a poor man clad in the habiliment and gold tinsel of the rich, was footing along on horseback, in an open boat, over a long and dreary desert. Not a hill, tree, rock, or spot of green appeared to cheer him in his tedious ascent of the vast mountain that lay spread out before him in fertile heaps, as far as the eye could reach. Huge precipices lay scattered in his path, and ever and anon would his footsteps mingle in sweet cadance with the black waters of the yellow sky, over whose precipitous plains he scrambled with all the agility of a stout pair of cow hide boots, which encased his hose in a red fiery aspect. Egyptian darkness had now settled down upon the earth, and the noonday sun threw his cold piercing rays full in the face of the traveler, as he pursued his northern course towards the beautiful streaks of light that now illuminated the East caused by the rising of the setting sun in the dim distance of the present future. The moon cast her pale inky light of midnight brightness o'er the shades of perambulating hencoops, whose blue rays of ambient green, being firmly buckled to the coat tails of a large box of Brandreth's pills, greatly assisted him in his precarious passage over the lengthened shadows of the grassy and verdureless lake. At length, while thus in silent grandeur he stalked along, he met an aged man, whose silvery locks of jet black hue hung in auburn curls from the white oak branches of a century's growth, which lined the sides of a large dandy gray russet sky-blue pink colored patridge, whose silent whirl was heard four miles, buttoned close up to the throat of the youth before mentioned. His feet were encased in a large woolen bag thrown over his shoulders in rich profusion and clad in a yellow frock coat of fiery red, and carrying his nose which was slightly turned up at the end, under his left arm he presented an appearance altogether striking and picturesque. When our pedestrian first turned the glance of his withering nose upon the fair-haired youth, on whose downy chin the gray hairs of bluish brown hung from his eyebrows upwards in one congenial mass, he slowly hastened to turn over the northeast side of a bread and milk cheese, manufactured of the best Damascus steel, whose willow branches of the toughest oak offered a grateful shelter for twelve years, on a small pine table of the largest dimensions, and of a delicate texture, interwoven with species of Iceland filing, and dust. At length ten yeart after, on the same day, they sat down in a standing posture to a sumptuous repast of the fore axletree of the aged youth's horse, whose unruffled breathings of a greenish black cast their shadows before the hind wheel of the near horse's leg. The ravines, whose towering hill-tops pierce the clouds as before mentioned, they carried between them in a large block tin knot hole, whose lofty branches peeped forth benignantly from the jacket pocket of the rich traveler, clad in the silk and satins of the poor. But a change came o'er the spirit of their dream. The lightning's rude blast moaned through the far off trees with an imperceptible roar, and the thunder in terrific torrents upheaving from the shallow depths of the calm and placid sea, accompanied by the dry and scorching rain, roamed in compound individuality over the boundless paths of hilly prairie, and the sun in wrathy calmness poured forth whole sheets of water upon the dark and smiling earth; and our travelers in undismayed dismay of this illustration, with cuts and gashes of the beauties and harmonies of nature, resolved from the moment ten months previous to make a straight wake for home; and accordingly five years from the present time they didn't go home; and arrived there twelve years ago; nor have they been seen or heard of since. Yours from death, R. N. S. K.

PERSIAN HORSEMEN.

A PERSIAN on horseback, prepared for war or a journey is, to the eyes at all events, a formidable personage. He is armed from top to toe, a long gun at his back, a pistol at his waist, another behind, a sword at his left, a tremendous dagger, called a kamma, at his right, while at his left dangles an infinity of horns for various sorts of ammunition—powder for loading, powder for priming, balls, &c. Add to this a swarthy visage, half-hid in a long black beard, a tall cap of lambskin, immense trousers, boots, red or black, to the knee, a shaggy yapoucha on his shoulder, a short chibouk under the flap of his saddle, and the Persian horsemen is complete. His hand is so desperately rough as to deprive the horse's mouth of nearly all sensibility. He is said to be inferior to the Hindostanee horseman in grace and dexterous feats on horseback, such as jerking out with his lance a tent-pin deeply fixed in the ground, the horse at half speed, or galloping in a circle round his lance, the point on the ground, and the other end on his arm; but that in energetic, bold riding, which stops at nothing, the Persian infinitely surpassed the turbaned cavalier of India. The whole nation seems to ride by instict.

"GOSPEL TRUTH."—It is less tiresome to walk than to stand still a given length of time, for in walking, each set of muscles is resting half of the time, but when standing still all the muscles are continually exerted.